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THE LIMA NEWS.

The News | The Latest, The Fullest, Most Reliable.

VOL. II. NO. 256. LIMA, OHIO, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1898. PRICE { PER WEEK, 10 CENTS; SINGLE COPIES, 1 CENT

AGUINALDO

Issues a Statement to the American People.

NO STRAINED RELATIONS

Between the Filipino and American Forces—Have Confidence in the Great American Republic—Latest by Telegraph.

Special to The News.

Manila, Sept. 19.—General Aguinaldo has issued the following statement to the American people. "The Filipino government desires to inform the American government and people that the many rumors circulated regarding the strained relations between the Filipino and American forces, are base and malicious slanders circulated by enemies to both parties, and are without any truth. The relations of our people and yours have been and will continue to be of the most friendly nature and we have withdrawn our forces from the suburbs of Manila as an additional evidence of our confidence in the great American republic.

Schley's Future.

Washington, Sept. 19.—The cruiser Chicago will probably go into commission at the Brooklyn navy yard this week. It is expected she will sail for Manila October first, to succeed the Olympia as Dewey's flag ship. Schley may return to Washington to resume his old place at the head of the lighthouse board, when his work with the Puerto Rican expedition is done.

FIFTY PEOPLE INJURED.

Special to The News.

Bradford, Sept. 19.—An electric street car was derailed while descending a hill here to-day. Fifty persons were seriously injured and several of them are dying.

A Strange Township.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 19.—Brown township, Franklin county, claims a unique distinction, according to a member of the election board of that county. Although it is one of the largest and most prosperous townships in the county, it has neither a preacher, nor a pauper, a church nor a saloon, a graveyard nor a store within its limits. The voting population is almost equally divided between democrats and republicans.

Charged With Infanticide.

BELLAIRE, O., Sept. 19.—Lizzie Burr, aged 18, who recently left Athens, O., and went to Moundsville, W. Va., is wanted at the former place on the charge of infanticide. Officers went after her but she has refused to return unless requisition papers shall be secured. She is said to be in a precarious condition, and it is feared she may not recover.

Third Ohio Infantry.

SIDNEY, O., Sept. 19.—Company L, 3d Ohio infantry, arrived home Saturday and was given a grand ovation. Just before the train arrived the fire bell rang and all the stores and factories closed down, and everybody went to the depot. Dr. J. P. Robb welcomed the boys in a neat address, which was well responded to by Capt. W. T. Amos.

Social Democracy Selects a Site.

SEATTLE, Wash., Sept. 19.—The Social Democracy of America has selected a body of land in western Washington and will establish its first colony within 30 days. The exact location will not be divulged for a while, as the negotiations are not sufficiently advanced.

Gen. Schofield Will Not Serve.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—After a half hour's conference with the president Saturday Gen. Schofield announced that he would not serve as a member of the committee to investigate the conduct of the war.

The Giants Defeat the Brooklyns.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—The New Yorks defeated the Brooklyns Sunday. Score: New York 7, Brooklyn 3.

SHORT SPECIALS.

Dr. Eleuterio Betancest, the Cuban delegate in Paris, is dead.

Capt. Allyn Capron, 1st artillery, died at his home near Fort Myer, Va., Sunday.

The government has proposed to the powers that international action be taken against anarchists.

FUNERAL MASS.

Imposing Ceremonies Commemorative of the Murdered Empress of Austria.

CARDINAL GIBBONS THE CELEBRANT.

The Ceremony Was Official in Character and Was Held in St. Matthew's Church, Washington.

The President and Members of His Cabinet, the Ambassadors and Ministers of Foreign Countries and Members of the Army and Navy Attended.

Special to The News.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—A solemn pontifical funeral mass commemorative of the murdered Empress Elizabeth of Austria was celebrated at St. Matthew's Catholic church Saturday, Cardinal Gibbons being the celebrant. The ceremony was official in character, under the auspices of the Austrian minister. Among those in attendance were President McKinley and the members of his cabinet, the ambassadors and ministers of foreign governments in their brilliant diplomatic uniforms, representatives of the United States army, navy and marine corps and a large gathering of men of official life. The Austrian minister, Mr. Von Hengelmuller, was attended by all the members of his staff.

CARDINAL GIBBONS.

the military attache, Baron Riedl, in the uniform of the Austrian imperial guard, and Capt. Rodler, naval attache, in the uniform of the Austrian navy, acting as ushers. Minister Von Hengelmuller wore the striking costume of the Hungarian "Magnat," denoting high diplomatic rank. It was of somber black, satin coat, knee breeches and high boots and a heavy black velvet coat hung from the left shoulder. His sword, scabbard and hilt was hid with windings of crape. As the carriages of the president and cabinet reached the church, Mr. Von Hengelmuller left his pew and met the president at the church door, escorting him to a pew at the front at the right of the chancel. With the president were Secretaries Gage and Wilson, Postmaster General Emory Smith and Acting Secretary Adee. Back of them, as representatives of the army, sat two of the officers of Gen. Miles' staff, Col. Maus and Lieut. Col. Michler, in fatigue uniform, while the judiciary was represented by Justice Harlan, of the United States supreme court. Many other officers of the state, war and navy departments also were present. The diplomatic corps occupied pews opposite those of the United States government officials. With the Austrian minister sat Ambassador Cambon, wearing the heavily gold-embroidered uniform of an officer of highest diplomatic rank, with a wide silk sash from shoulder to hip. He left his pew after the president and cabinet were seated and crossing the aisle paid his respects to the president and cabinet officers. The German charge d'affaires, Baron Speck Von Sternberg, with the German military, naval and civil attaches, in full uniform, the minister of Switzerland, where the assassination of the empress occurred, and the representatives of Russia, Norway and Sweden, Belgium, Denmark, Portugal, China, Japan, Turkey, Colombia, Venezuela, Costa Rica, Brazil, Peru, Chili, most of them in court and diplomatic attire, were present. In the absence of the British ambassador, Sir Julian Pauncefote sent a large floral cross of white roses and carnations which was in the middle of the chancel facing the congregation. The embassy was represented by Capt. Paget and Mr. Young.

The church interior was simply arranged for the occasion. Back of the chancel hung long crape draperies, covering the windows and darkening the altar. The pulpit was draped with heavy bands of crape. Cardinal Gibbons was assisted in the mass by a large number of priests and acolytes, the usual rich vestments being put aside for those of black and white. In his sermon the cardinal said a grievous crime had shocked the civilized world; the hand of an assassin had struck down an unoffending lady, the consort of an emperor of vast and historic regions. The crime had occurred, not when the empress was seated on her throne amid pomp and majesty, which might have excited the passions of some fanatic, but while she was peacefully walking the street. "The man that strikes at the ruler of a nation is an enemy of social order," declared the cardinal. Public peace and tranquility depend upon the execution of the law, on the ruler or executive of a nation depends the execution of law, the maintenance of stable government. It behooves us therefore to uphold the head of the nation, whose person, as a ruler, is sacred. The cardinal paid a touching tribute to the beauty of character of the late empress, and asked that the prayers be given, not only for the repose of her soul, but also for the solace of the stricken emperor. Among all the tributes of sympathy which had gone to the emperor, he said, none had been more touching and gracious than that of the president of the United States. The cardinal recalled the world wide sympathy coming to the United States on the assassination of President Garfield, which, he said, leveled all partisanship in this country, bringing together democrats, republicans, administration men and anti-administration men in a common sorrow. Thus out of the blood of a martyred president was sown the seed of patriotism and the cardinal hoped that out of this last abhorrent tragedy would come also good lessons and good results.

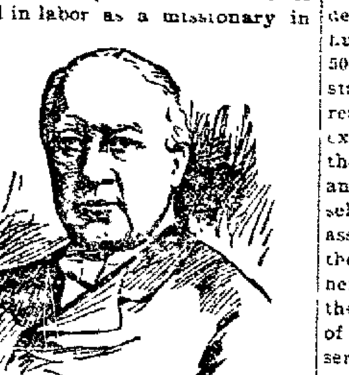
The music following the mass was of a high order. Following the ceremony the president and his party returned to the white house.

REV. DR. JOHN HALL.

The Eminent Divine, of New York, Dies at the Home of His Sister in Bangor, County Down, Ireland.

BELFAST, Ireland, Sept. 19.—Rev. Dr. John Hall, of New York, died Saturday morning at Bangor, County Down, Ireland. Dr. Hall was on his annual visit to Europe. He died at his sister's residence. His health has been broken down for more than a year. He had hoped to return to New York shortly, and had already engaged passage on a steamer for himself and his wife.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—Dr. John Hall who died Saturday in Ireland, was born in County Armagh, Ireland, on July 31, 1829. He was of Scotch descent. When 13 years of age he entered Belfast college, and was repeatedly Hebrew prize man. In 1849 he was licensed to preach and at once engaged in labor as a missionary in



REV. DR. JOHN HALL.

the west of Ireland. He was installed pastor of the First Presbyterian church at Armagh in 1852 and in 1858 was called to the Church of Mary's abbey (now Rutland square) in Dublin. He received from Queen Victoria the honorary appointment of commissioner of education for Ireland. In 1867 Dr. Hall was a delegate from the general assembly of the Presbyterian church in Ireland to the Presbyterian church in the United States, and after his return to Ireland he received a call to the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church in New York. He accepted it and entered upon his labors in November, 1867.

A new church edifice was erected for Dr. Hall in 1875 at a cost of about $1,000,000, on the corner of Fifth avenue and Fifty-fifth street. He was selected chancellor of the University of the City of New York in 1882.

His salary was understood to be $30,000. In personal appearance Dr. Hall was a remarkable man. He was a man of commanding figure, with massive head, strong face, florid complexion and rather stern expression, clean shaven and with the slight stoop of a student. His sermons were almost entirely doctrinal. Sometimes, but not often, he dealt with the topics of the day. He had a smooth and forceful delivery.

Want to Retain the Philippines.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—The Daily Mail's Madrid correspondent says a long conference was held between Senor Sagasta, the premier, and Senor Montero Rios, the president of the Spanish peace commission Sunday, which resulted in the decision that the peace commission shall strenuously defend the retention of the Philippine islands by Spain.

PHILIPPINES.

Archbishop Dozal Hopes That the Islands Will Not Remain Under Spanish Rule.

MUCH BLOODSHED WOULD RESULT.

The Archbishop Also Expresses the Hope That They Would Not Remain Absolutely Free.

Incessant Strife and a Lapse Into Barbarism and Natural Indolence of Tropical Races Would Take Place—Prefer to Be American Subjects.

Special to the News.

MANILA, Sept. 19.—In an interview here with Archbishop Dozal of the Philippine islands, said: "I earnestly hope the islands will not remain Spanish, because the rebels are now so strong that such a course would inevitably cause a great bloodshed. The reconquest of the natives is impossible until after years of the most cruel warfare."

He also expressed the hope that the islands would not become absolutely independent, because it was certain that dissensions would occur which would result in incessant strife and a lapse into barbarism and the natural indolence of the tropical race. The only hope, the archbishop declared, was that a strong western power would intervene now. Delay was dangerous, because the people are intoxicated, vainglorious and restless.

He said it was inevitable that the religious orders must go, because the whole people had determined to abolish them, now that they were able to render their retention impossible. He lay the chief blame upon the Dominicans, Augustins and Franciscan recoletans, the richest orders, and next upon the Benedictines and Capuchians which are of less importance. The Jesuits, Archbishop Dozal says, are comparatively blameless. He added that the rival orders quarrel among themselves, intrigue, act unworthily and slander their opponents, thus increasing their general disfavor.

The provinciales, who are approximately equivalent to archdeacons, are mainly responsible. They are utterly beyond the control of the archbishop, who denies possessing much power.

The total number of Spanish priests in the Philippines before the war was about one thousand, but lately every departing steamer has taken fifty or a hundred of them away, now barely 500 remain. A native priest privately stated to the correspondent that the reason the archbishop hopes for the expulsion of the friarly orders is that they have grown too powerful for him and that he wishes to strengthen himself. Several responsible Spaniards assured the correspondent that they would refuse to remain here if Spain was reinstated in the control of the islands. Many of the Spanish soldiers refuse to serve again and Spanish officers are utterly disgusted with the rottenness of Spain's government and prefer to become American subjects.

The annexationists have a majority of 71 in the national assembly but the discussion of the subject has not been finished.

ON INSPECTION TOUR.

Secretary of War Alger Leaves Detroit for the Southern Camps—Col. Gardner Will Join Him at Lexington.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 19.—After a week's vacation at his home, Secretary Alger left Sunday night on his tour of inspection of the southern camps and hospitals. Gen. Alger accompanied by his aide Maj. Hopkins, started for Cincinnati on the 10 p. m. train via the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad. Gov. Pingree, Brig. Gen. Duffield and Col. Gardner, of the 31st Michigan, saw the secretary aboard his car. Col. Gardner will join the general on Wednesday at Lexington, and will go with him to inspect the colonel's regiment at Knoxville. The camps to be inspected are at Fort Thomas, Lexington, Knoxville, Chickamauga, Anniston, Ala., probably Huntsville, and Jacksonville and Charleston. Secretary Alger expects to reach Washington a week from next Wednesday.

Embarkation of Spanish Troops.

SAN JUAN DE PORTO RICO, Sept. 19.—The preparations for the embarkation of the Spanish troops are reported to be completed, although the American commissioners have not been officially advised to that effect.

No Hope of Recovery.

DEDHAM, Mass., Sept. 19.—The condition of Thomas F. Bayard Sunday was about the same as Saturday. The attending physicians give no hope of recovery.

Dreyfus Case to Be Submitted.

PARIS, Sept. 19.—At a meeting of the cabinet ministers Saturday it was decided to submit the documents in the Dreyfus case to a commission to be selected by the minister of justice, M. Sarrien. The minister for war, Gen. Zurlinden, and the minister of public works, Senator Tillaye, left before the council adjourned, which is interpreted as meaning that they do not agree with their colleagues in this matter and that they intend to resign.

Gen. Turlinden the minister for war, has tendered his resignation.

OHIO NEWS.

New and Interesting Happenings Within Our Borders.

A SOLDIER CRUSHED.

Body of a Volunteer Found, and Identified as That of David E. Jones, of the First Ohio Regiment.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 19.—At 5 a.m. Saturday the body of David E. Jones, private of Company B, 1st regiment of Ohio volunteers, was found cut in two along the B. & O. S. W. railroad track by Walter James, 100 feet from the Montgomery pike in Norwood.

The corpse was dressed in the uniform of a volunteer soldier.

The corpse was badly mangled, being almost severed at the hips. The right foot was severed and the left foot crushed.

When Undertaker Behymer, of Norwood, brought the remains to the city's house of the dead the clothes were searched. The only mark of identification was a letter found in a pocket. The missive was signed "Your Pa," and was addressed to David E. Jones, Esq., Company B, First Regiment, O. V. I.

It is from Oakhill, O., and is inclosed in an envelope of the Farmers' national bank of that place. In one corner of the note paper is found the name Eben I. Jones, secretary of the Oakhill Coal Co.

In his letter to his boy the elder Jones asks his son when the mustering out will take place, and says that he will come to Cincinnati at that time.

There are two theories as to the cause of the tragedy. One is that the soldier was trying to board a train, and slipping, fell under the wheels. The other is that he was riding a freight train and fell off.

The former theory is more generally held.

FIRE AT M'CONNELLSVILLE.

Warerooms of C. L. Barker Burned Together With Much Adjoining Property—Vote on Waterworks Monday.

McCONNELLSVILLE, O., Sept. 19.—A terrible fire broke out in the business portion of McConnellsville in warerooms owned by C. L. Barker near noon Sunday. The rooms were destroyed and much property damaged in adjoining buildings, but by almost superhuman efforts the opera house, court house and adjoining buildings were saved. As McConnellsville votes on water works Monday and Barker was a leader of the opposition the fire has caused quite a sensation and some claim that incendiaries are to blame.

Why He Was Arrested.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 19.—J. W. Crossley, a soldier of the 17th regiment, was arrested for safe-keeping. Crossley fell into the hands of a number of women, who wanted the buttons off his blouse as souvenirs of the Santiago fight. He gave them freely, and the women tore off pieces of his blouse. The lieutenant of his company, perceiving the predicament he was in, directed a police officer to take him in and relieve him from the attack to which he was subjected. Later he was released.

A Private Missing.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 19.—Edward Denning, private of Company M, 3d regiment, is missing. He was one of a party of sick soldiers brought here last Wednesday by the Ohio hospital train. Denning was taken aboard at Huntsville, Ala., and was known to have been aboard at Cincinnati, since which time nothing has been heard of him. Gov. Bushnell has instituted a search. His home is at Mechanicsburg.

Surgeon Major Farquhar Buried.

ZANESVILLE, O., Sept. 19.—Surgeon Major E. C. Farquhar, of the 5th Ohio regiment, was buried here Sunday afternoon with military honors. A telegram of condolence and a beautiful wreath of flowers were received from President McKinley.

Demand That Mussulmans Be Disarmed.

CANDIA, Island of Crete, Sept. 19.—Adm. Noel, the British naval commander here, Friday evening handed Eohem Pasha, the Turkish governor a demand for the disarmament of the Mussulman population. The pasha is awaiting the instructions of the Turkish government on the subject.

YELLOW JACK.

Two Cases in One Family Are Reported at Oxford, Miss., by Dr. Gant.

OTHER SUSPICIOUS CASES REPORTED.

An Expert to Be Sent to Raymond, Miss., to Diagnose a Suspicious Case of Sickness There.

Each Northbound Train From Jackson, Miss., Carries a Load of Refugees—The Infection in Lafayette County, Miss., About Run Its Course.

Special to the News.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 19.—Advices from the south Sunday night indicated no material change in the yellow fever situation since Saturday night's report. Following is a resume of the reports received: Dr. Gant arrived at Oxford, Miss., Sunday, and after looking into the two cases of fever in the Jumper family said they were undoubtedly yellow fever. He also located several suspicious cases in the family of L. N. Wood. Oxford physicians do not agree with the board of health expert, they claiming that the cases are a malignant type of malarial fever. Dr. Price, of Raymond, Miss., reports that he has a patient who is suspiciously ill. An expert will be sent there Monday to diagnose the case. The investigation of the suspicious cases in Jackson continues and all suspects so far have been discharged. The patient, Manley, was resting easily Sunday night, but shows symptoms of black vomit. Each northbound train from the city carries a coach load of refugees. Dr. Murray declares that there is no fever at Pontotoc. Inspector Gant has investigated Water Valley and wires that there is no fever in the place. The infection in Lafayette county has about run its course and most of the patients are convalescent. One new case is reported from Taylors and three from Orwood Sunday. The general situation throughout Mississippi seems reassuring.

The situation at New Orleans is unchanged.

WINNIE DAVIS DEAD.

The Daughter of the Confederacy Succumbs to Malarial Troubles—Sick for Several Weeks.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Sept. 19.—Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of Mrs. Jefferson Davis, died at noon Sunday at the Rockingham hotel, to which place she came as a guest in the early part of the Pier's social season. She had been ill for several weeks, and a fortnight ago her condition became very serious so that consultations of physicians were deemed necessary, but frequent rallies gave renewed hope that she would ultimately recover.

Miss Winnie Davis, the "Daughter of the Confederacy," was born in the confederate executive mansion, at Richmond, Va., in 1868. She was educated principally at home, owing to the trouble surrounding her father and the publicity which attended all movements of the Davis family.

VESUVIUS IN ERUPTION.

Great Streams of Lava Are Spreading in Every Direction in a Most Threatening Manner.

NAPLES, Sept. 19.—A state of gloomy apprehension prevails among the population regarding the eruption of Vesuvius, which is hourly becoming more active and menacing. Streams of lava are spreading in every direction. The most threatening one flows through the Vedrino valley, which is almost filled. The observatory, which originally stood at a height of 610 meters, is now only 27 meters above the sea level, owing to the sinking of the ground. Seven new craters have formed around the central one and this has not tended to diminish the fears formerly felt, which were based upon the eruption of stones and scoriae, similar to that which occurred in 1872.

Charged With Forgery.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—A. F. B. Crofton returned from the Klondike rich, met his wife and baby at the Great Northern hotel, and one hour later was arrested by city detectives on the charge of forging a draft on the First national bank for $1,250 three years ago. Shortly after the alleged forgery Crofton went to Alaska and struck it rich. He is now worth many times over the amount involved.

The Sixth Infantry Coming.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—The 6th infantry left Montauk Saturday morning on the transport Chester for Jersey City, whence the soldiers will start for Cincinnati. It is scheduled to arrive in Cincinnati Monday.

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THE CLOVER HOUSEWIVES.

The merry wives in Cloverland
Are flying round in glee,
For they've received a message from
That gay brigand, the Bee.

"Now load your three-leaved tables down
With sweets in colors three,
For I am very fond of honey!" quoth
That gay brigand, the Bee.

"And I will find the pollen hoards
Of the Miser of Cloverlea,
And fling his gold among you!" cried
That gay brigand, the Bee.

So they're loading down their tables small
With sweets in colors three—
In red and white and gold—to please
That gay brigand, the Bee.

—Percia V. White.

MY EXPERIENCE AS A CLERK

AT the time when I was a lad of fifteen I had a very earnest desire to become a clerk in one of the two grocery stores in our town.

I knew a young fellow who was a boy of all work in one of these stores, and it seemed to me that he took occasion to eat great quantities of cheese, candy, prunes and sweet crackers with a vaunting pride in the prerogatives of his position every time I entered the store.

Moreover, he wore a white paper collar and a blue necktie and boots every day, while I, a hard-worked farmer's lad, could assume this bravery of apparel only on Sundays.

This lad, whose name was Hiram Doolittle, and whom I had known all my life, assumed an aggravating air of patronage from the day he was, as I thought, elevated from his father's farm to the position of clerk in the grocery store of Hunt & Cody.

He had always called me "Joe" previous to this time, but now he called me "Joey," with a flippant, supercilious manner that was very galling to me at that time. He was, too, a great trial and a source of envy to me for other reasons that I need not mention.

Suffice it to say that I was determined to rise to a position of equal prominence, and one that would give me equal privileges in the way of consuming candy and crackers.

Judge, therefore, of my delight when my father one day came home from the village and said, "Joe, Mr. Cody has been talking to me about you today."

"About me?" I asked, in surprise.

"Yes; he's turned Hiram Doolittle off."

"Turned him off? What for?"

"Well, he says he got to be altogether too smart, and that he nearly ate up all the raisins and candy in the store. He wants another boy, and asked if I would like to have you take Hiram's place. Says he's seen you around the store a good deal, and he'd heard you wanted to get into a store. Would you like the place?"

"Very much," I replied.

My father looked a little disappointed, and said, "I'd hoped you'd take to farming. It's one of the most honorable and useful and independent of occupations when carried on properly. But perhaps you can do better in business, although I think that is very doubtful. Mr. Cody says they'll pay four dollars a week to begin with, and more at the end of six months if you earn it."

Four dollars a week! It seemed like an unlimited income to me, for I had never been paid wages or worked away from home a day in my life, and father had never been able to give me much spending-money.

"Well, make yourself as tidy as possible, and go and see Mr. Cody about it," said father.

The result of it all was that on the next Monday morning I took upon myself the duties of the deposed Hiram, his chagrin at this turn of affair being equal to my own satisfaction.

Remembering, however, the causes that had led to the loss of his position, I was as polite as I knew how to be to customers, and my personal demands on the stock in trade did not deplete the stock of candy, cheese, nuts, prunes or crackers to any appreciable degree.

With this commendable, if forced, restraint on my boyish appetite and my more commendable resolve to be courteous to everybody, I seemed in a fair way to succeed in my chosen occupation.

My duties were by no means light, nor were they always agreeable.

I had to sweep and dust the store, and have it open for business by six o'clock every morning. My employers were wise enough to insist on having all goods neatly packed in every part of the store. Such tidiness attracted trade, they said, and I am now sure it did, although I had my doubts about it at the time.

There was no gas in the town, and I had ten kerosene lamps to fill and clean every day. Beside this I had to wash all of the windows every Saturday; and, indeed, I was kept busy almost every hour of the day, so that I had to work as hard, perhaps harder, than I should have worked had I remained at home.

But the most disagreeable of all my duties came to me at night, for I had to sleep in the store as a kind of a guard against burglars.

My bed was a small canvas cot, hidden away under the high counter in the daytime and placed where I pleased at night. The cot, with its one or two old gray blankets was a poor exchange for my clean and comfortable bed at home.

I had never made much of a reputation for courage, and no one but myself knew how little I possessed of that excellent quality.

All the delights of my new position could not have induced me to accept it had I known beforehand that my duties included sleeping alone in the store at night; but I did not know it until the close of my first day of service. Then Mr Cody said:

"Did I tell you, Joe, that I should want you to sleep here in the store nights? Oh, didn't I? Well, I don't s'pose it will make any particular difference to you, and we think it's better to have some one in the store nights, in case of fire or burglars. You could call me in either case, you know. Then if you sleep in the store, you're right here to sweep out early in the morning."

The store was in a large, homely, two-story building, with rooms in the second story in which Mr. Cody and his family lived. I was somewhat reassured when I remembered how near Mr. Cody was in case of trouble at night.

But I was very nervous the first few nights, and slept but little. My cot I placed under the counter near the door, for the double purpose of concealing myself from possible burglars and also of more readily effecting my escape in case I should be discovered.

After passing several nights in safety, my fears began to subside, and I grew more courageous. I even began to feel that an encounter with a burglar might, after all, be something to be desired. If I could capture one, how the deed would glorify me in the eyes of the villagers! What an object of admiration and envy I should be to the other boys, particularly to Hiram Doolittle!

I now used to lie awake nights planning methods of attack and capture, and even wishing for the appearance of a burglar.

Writing of the affair recalls very vividly every little detail of the eventful night when I awoke and found that the burglar had arrived!

It was between the hours of two and three in the morning—the hour when good men sleep. I had at this time been filling my new position somewhat over a month, and had begun to feel a little uncertain as to whether I wanted to make clerking—as I called it—in a grocery store my lifelong occupation.

The sweet-cracker barrel had lost its charm for me, and an unwise overindulgence in prunes one dull day had made it impossible for me to even weigh out a pound of this delicacy without a feeling of loathing.

A heavy thunderstorm had come up at eleven o'clock, and the lightning was terrific. The wind blew fearfully, and it made low, ghostly noises long after the lightning and thunder had ceased. It must have been midnight before I slept at all. A storm always made me nervous.

I awoke while the clock in the town hall was striking two. The storm had died away, but the night was of pitchy darkness. After the town clock had ceased striking I heard something fall to the floor at the other end of the store, and then a half smothered exclamation.

Carefully putting my head out from under the counter, I saw the faint reflection of a light from a candle or lantern on the ceiling.

Very carefully and slowly I crept from the cot and crawled on my hands and knees to the end of the counter. A man was at the farther end of the store. I saw him distinctly. He had a candle in one hand, partly concealing its light with the other while he stepped softly along among the barrels and boxes. He was dressed in a loose coat, or dressing gown, so that I could not really distinguish his figure, and he did not make any noise as he walked. I was sure he was in his stocking feet.

A brilliant plan for preventing his escape suggested itself to me. To be sure, I had thought of it in the many watchful hours I had spent thinking what I should do if the store were entered by a burglar.

Turning noiselessly around, I crept along under the counter to the other end of the store, to a box of ground black pepper. I reached it without disturbing the burglar and carefully opened it. I filled my hand with the pepper just as the man came around the end of the counter toward the money-drawer.

In a tremor of excitement I sprang to my feet. I dashed the pepper at the man's head, and starting forward, caught the candle as he dropped it to throw both hands up to his face, while he staggered back in pain and amazement.

As he staggered back, he stumbled over a small barrel of salt mackerel at the end of the counter, and fell sprawling to the floor, giving a kind of roar as he fell. Seizing a scale-weight near by, I threw it at him. Fortunately for us both, it did not strike a vital part. I was now wildly excited, and began pitching all sorts of groceries at him, while I shrieked out:

"I've got you! Surrender! You can't get away! Give up! Surrender!" and seizing a great scoopful of flour, I threw it into his face as I spoke. He gasped and sputtered and struck out at me in the darkness, for I had dropped the candle, and we could not see much of each other."

"Surrender!" I shrieked, as I gave him a vicious slap with one of the salt mackerel from the overturned barrel.

His mouth seemed to be full of flour as he gasped and choked and sputtered. He kicked out viciously at me, and succeeded in getting hold of my wrist and jerking me to my knees. Then he caught me by the throat, while he sputtered out, "You—big—f-o-o-o-l!"

I kicked and fought valiantly, while I screeched out, "Help! help! Mr. C-o-o-o-dy! Burglars! Mr. C-o-o-o-dy!"

But I grew speechless and dropped limply on the floor when the man released my throat with a final shake, saying, as he did so.

"You confounded fool, where are your eyes and brains? You miserable dunce, you've nearly put out my eyes! Don't you see I'm Mr. Cody?"

He struggled to his feet and shook his fist at me, while I sat in utter collapse on the floor.

"I've a great mind to kick you out into the street, Joe Havens!" he said. "I've no further use for you; you leave the store in the morning, and don't you stop to say good-by, either! Help me up-stairs! I can't see a thing, and my eyes feel like coals of fire, you—big——"

"Josiah, what is the matter down there?" called out a high-pitched, shrill, female voice through a stairway at the side of the store leading to the rooms above.

"What on earth is the matter?" repeated Mrs. Cody. "I'm scared to death! Josiah, are you killed? Answer me!"

I opened the door of the stairway. Mrs. Cody stood at the top of the stairs, wrapped in a red blanket and holding a lamp high above her head. She was never slow of speech, and it would take many lines to tell all she said to me and about me and my family, after Mr. Cody had said:

"I'd been layin' 'wake most all night with the toothache, and got up and slipped down to the store to get a bottle of that 'King Cure-all' liniment we've just got in. I was lookin' 'round for it, tryin' not to wake this numskull, when he up and come at me with a lot of pepper, and like to broke my leg with a scale-weight, and tipped me over into the mack'rel, and—git a pan of water, quick, 'Mandy, and bathe my eyes! They're killing me!"

"The miserable goose!" cried Mrs. Cody, ignoring the fact that I had simply tried, as best I could, to protect her husband's property at the risk of injury to myself. Fortunately, only a little of the pepper went into Mr. Cody's eyes, and after doing all I could for his relief, I silently complied with his command to go home "and stay there." Thus ended my early and only experience as a "clerk."—Youth's Companion.

STUCK TO HER EGGS.

She Refused to Give Them Up and Herrman Got the Worst of It.

No public entertainer ever lived who was fonder of performing off the stage than was the late Alexander Herrman, the magician. Innumerable stories are told of the tricks he was continually playing on the street, in restaurants and the lobbies of hotels, and to this collection Mr. Charlie Sheppard, now living in New Orleans, adds one that seems to be new, and has at any rate the advantage of local color. Sheppard is an old showman, and at one time traveled with Herrman as an assistant.

"One of my duties," he said the other day, "was to help in this outside work. My connection with Herrman was unknown, and I was able to pave the way for some astonishing exploits. Some years ago, I think it was during the season of 1887 or 1888, we were in New Orleans and arranged one morning to startle the natives. I walked down to Poydras Market, the 'old man,' as we called him, sauntering along in the rear, and deposited a couple of fake eggs, each 'loaded' with a $10 gold piece, on a pile on one of the stalls.

"The programme was for Herrman to stroll up, jolly the dealer until he drew a crowd, and then petrify him by discovering the coins. On this occasion the old man was too slow, for while he was chaffing the vendor a portly woman with a basket on her arm reached past him and gathered up a dozen eggs, including our pair. 'Pardon,' my good lady,' said Herrman, in his funny broken English, 'let me take one little look at those eggs of yours.' As he spoke, he put his hand in the basket.

"Instantly the fat woman broke into the most frightful torrent of mixed French and English I ever heard in my life. She accused Herrman of wanting to steal her eggs and called him everything she could think of. He tried to pacify her, but he might as well have tried to pacify a full grown Kansas cyclone. The result was that she backed out of the market, hugging her basket and still loading Herrman with abuse.

"That was the first and only time I ever saw the old man disconcerted. He was so broken up that he didn't try anything else that morning, and as we were going back to the hotel he looked at me rather sheepishly. 'Say, Charlie,' he said, 'I guess we don't tell anything about those eggs to Addie.' Addie was his wife. I often wondered what the woman thought when she ran across the yellow boys in her hen fruit."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Bruin's Wabbling Stride

Bruin's shambling, unwieldy gait leads people to believe that the bear is one of the clumsiest of animals. The curious, hulking, wabbling stride of the bear is due to the absence of the clavicle or shoulder bone, which in nearly all other members of the animal kingdom serves to keep the shoulders apart. When the bear walks its shoulder blades and forelegs wabble, and the animal seems to be shuffling along. The easy, dignified carriage of members of the feline tribe is largely due to their strong clavicles and their compact mechanical joints. Now, Bruin has the very loosest joints of any wild beast. In fact, the joints at the ankles are so loose that in hundreds of instances bears have chewed a foot free from a trap or torn the fastened paw from the teeth of a strong iron trap.—New York Sun.

THEATRICAL TOPICS.

SOME SAYINGS AND DOINGS IN STAGELAND.

Some Facts About Cuban Theaters—Paderewski Claims to Be a Musician by Heredity—The German Emperor's Taste for Theatricals.

THE pit in the Cuban theater is reserved for white gentlemen, and the first tier, which is only raised about a foot, so that conversation may be indulged in, for white ladies. As Cuban ladies, when visiting the theater, love to sport as many rings as their fingers will hold, they do not wear gloves. Most ladies of position bring their attendants with them, but these poor unfortunates are not permitted to share in the fun, for they are compelled to sit on the floor behind their mistresses. The tinkling of a bell outside during the performance is the signal for the play to stop to enable all present, actors included, to kneel down and cross themselves. The tinkling bell means that a procession of priests is passing to administer the holy sacrament to a dying man. All Cuban theaters have boxes on either side of the proscenium inclosed in trellis work. These are for the accommodation of families who are in a state of half mourning. When not let the seats are often disposed of subrosa to quadroon ladies not allowed to mix with white, but too proud to associate with blacks.

—

J. Ignace Paderewski was born in Kurilowka, in Polodia, Poland, on November 6, 1860. He attributes his musical talent to inheritance from his mother. He began learning to play the piano when he was six years old, but his teachers were not good ones, and he suffered under other disadvantages, which would probably never have been overcome but for the wonderful ability which was a part of himself and quite above all teaching. He went to the conservatory at Warsaw when he was 12 years old, and he had the honor of being expelled from that institution three times. But he went on studying, and he made a concert tour in Poland and Russia when he was 16 years old. This probably helped him more than any corresponding amount of study in a school would have done. But he got a diploma at Warsaw and was elected professor of music there when he was 18.

—

One of the brilliant young actresses of today is Berenice Wheeler, who has been engaged for the leading role in George H. Broadhurst's new comedy, "Why Smith Left Home." Miss Wheeler is a Missouri girl and had her first training at the hands of John Stapleton. For three years she headed Stapleton's stock company, and then went for a season with "Chimmie Fadden." She had her first New York opening in Stapleton's comedy, "A Bachelor's Honeymoon," which had a long run at Hoyt's theater last winter. Although Miss Wheeler has been devoting herself to comedy lately, her earlier successes were won in emotional roles. She has wonderful magnetism, a most attractive personality, intensity, power and great beauty. She gowns her perfect figure superbly and judging by the number of offers she has had lately, will not have to leave New York for some time.

DOROTHY USNER.

BERENICE WHEELER.

—

Figaro has a Berlin letter in which is found this analysis of the German kaiser's theatrical taste—or want of it: "The emperor has a profound repect for the German classics, although he finds Goethe a little too caustic. The artist revolutionary, Goethe a little too Olympian and Lessing a little too custic. The artist emperor doesn't efoy the works of Ibsen, and has a hoor for Hauptmann's "Weavers." He declared that he would never enter he German theater as long as that pir—"so lowly materialistic"—was plaed there. "The Talisman," too, of Fula, that satire so fine and prettily rhyud, found no favor in his eyes. All he plays of Dumas fils disquiet him, he finds them too audacious and paradoxical. When William II. told Rejane that he would like to see her play, is struck out "Le Demi-Monde" becase it might frighten the delicate modey of the court ladies. The plays tht William prefers are those of Josei Lauff and of Ernst von Wildenbruc. These two authers exalt, in plays mdiocre in form but full of things, th military virtues of the Hohenzollern He also likes the theater of Scrib "Mme. Sans-Gene" pleased him, lik everything which concerns Napoleon.

—

Dorothy Usner was born in St. Louis Mo., twenty-two years ago, and was educated at the Convent of the Sacred Heart, and at the old Moravian Seminary in Bethlehem, Pa., where she spent three years. At an early age she played in many amateur performances, in both French and English, and in Chicago, Ill., where she lived later, she played at the Carleton Club, under the direction of John Stapleton, whose company she subsequently joined, in November, 1894. This was her first professional engagement, and she played in "The Charity Ball," "Men and Women" and "The Wife." In January, 1896, Miss Usner came to this city and played the part of William, in "Gentleman Joe," with James T. Powers and in June following she went to Australia as ingenue of the Nat C. Goodwin company, playing Nell in "The Gilded Fool," Emily in "In Mizzoura" and Lucy in "The Rivals." She subsequently took part in the Criterion performances of "John Gabriel Berkman" and "The Rights of the Soul." In March last she joined the Stuart Stock Co. at the National Theater, Philadelphia, Pa., playing in "Harbor Lights," "Woman Against Woman" and "Camille," and creating the part of Jane Fortune, in "The Dawn of Freedom." She has signed for this season to create an unique character in Geo. H. Broadhurst's new comedy, "Why Smith Left Home." Miss Usner has other yearnings besides acting, and has contributed bright articles to various journals, and has written several serious poems. She has also designed some very original pictures, and her Pierrot poster will be used for the play in which she is soon to appear. She has, moreover, a thorough knowledge of music, and is well equipped to win success in her stage career.

—

The Theater Royal in Berlin has given sixty different plays during the first six months of the current year. Shakespeare heads the list with ten works: Hamlet, A Midsummer Night's Dream, The Taming of the Shrew, King Lear, the Winter's Tale, Coriolanus, Othello, The Comedy of Errors, Richard II., and Much Ado About Nothing. Schiller follows with eight works. Goethe with four, and then come L'Arronge, Lessing, Moliere and a number of others.

—

Chevalier, the Englishman who made the costermonger, his songs and his peculiar costumes famous in England and known in the United States, has in a recent departure from his first creation earned the kind praise which is given only to the highest artistic endeavor. His latest creation is called "The Fallen Star," and he impersonates the actor who once was famous in the days of his old age, when all that is left of his past glory is memory.

—

Mrs. Craigie, the John Oliver Hobbes of fiction writing, is an American by birth and rearing, yet she put into "The Ambassador," a drama current in London, a low comedy element, consisting of the social antics of some very vulgar Americans supposed to be fairly representative of our manners. It is said that this matter would be deemed so false and offensive here that it will be eliminated in case the piece is brought over

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LOCAL TIME CARD.

C., H. & D. R. R.

In effect July 10, 1898 at 4:45 o'clock a. m

No.			
	SOUTH.		
7 arrives daily			2:07 a m
7 leaves	"		2:32 a m
11	"	except Sunday	5:45 a m
1 arrives	"	" "	9:40 a m
1 leaves	"	" "	9:45 a m
5 arrives	"		12:20 p m
5 leaves	"		12:35 p m
3 arrives	"		4:00 p m
3 leaves	"		4:05 p m
13 arrives	"		9:50 p m
61 Sunday only, leaves			7:48 a m
	NORTH.		
2 arrives daily, except Sunday			8:20 a m
2 leaves	"	" "	8:25 a m
14 leaves	"		8:55 a m
6 arrives	"		11:40 p m
6 leaves	"		11:55 p m
4 arrives	"	except Sunday	4:30 p m
4 leaves	"	" "	4:35 p m
10 arrives	"		9:00 p m
12 arrives	"		1:25 a m
12 leaves	"		1:35 a m
60 Sunday only, arrives			7:40 a m
60 " " leaves			7:43 a m
62 " " arrives			10:20 p m

P., Ft. W. & C. R. R.

New Time Card, taking Effect June 26, 1898.

No.		
	EAST FROM LIMA.	
4.	Daily	7:35 a m
6.	Daily	8:30 a m
86.	Daily except Sunday	11:25 a m
20.	Daily except Sunday	3:15 p m
8.	Daily	9:30 p m
2.	Daily	10:50 p m
	WEST FROM LIMA	
15.	Daily	2:00 a m
5.	Daily	8:53 a m
89.	Daily except Sunday	9:[illegible] a m
9.	Daily	2:15 p m
85.	Daily except Sunday	6:10 p m

D. & L. N. R. R.

(In effect Apr 18, 1898.)

No.		
	GOING NORTH.	
2	Daily	6:21 a m
6	Vestibuled express daily ex. Sun.	11:26 a m
8	leaves daily, Napoleon and Columbus accommodation	6:30 p m
	GOING SOUTH.	
9	leaves daily ex. Sunday, Napoleon and Columbus accommodation	7:00 a m
1	Daily ex. Sunday	1:22 p m
3	Express, daily ex. Sunday	7:28 p m
7	Sunday only	12:20 a m

ERIE R. R.

In effect June, 26, 1898.

No.		
	WEST.	DEPART
5	Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West	11:23 a m
3	Pacific express, daily for Chicago and the West	1:13 a m
1	Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West	9:10 a m
81	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m
13	Wells-Fargo lim'd express, daily except Monday	4:50 p m
	EAST.	
6	Vestibule limited, daily for New York and Boston	9:09 p m
2	Express, daily except Sunday	3:24 p m
12	Express, daily for New York	3:41 a m
62	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m

OHIO SOUTHERN R. R.

In effect May 23, 1898.

TRAINS SOUTH.	TRAINS NORTH.
No. 1 leaves 5:45 a m	No. 2 arrives 11:05 a m
No. 3 leaves 3:30 p m	No. 4 arrives 9:50 p m

Trains Nos. 1 and 3, leaving Lima at 5:45 a. m. and 3:30 p. m., make direct connections for all points south and southeast. Baggage checked through from any residence in Lima to any point on or reached via the Ohio Southern. For further information as to rates, etc., call up city office, 75 Public Square Telephone 69.

F. E. Fisher,
Gen. Pass. Agt. O. S. Lima, O.

L. E. & W. R. R.

In effect Sept. 5, 1897.

No.		
	WEST.	
1	arrives	9:40 a m
1	depart	9:50 a m
3	arrives	3:25 a m
3	depart	3:45 a m
5	arrives	4:45 p m
129	Minster accommodat'n, leaves	4:50 p m
	EAST.	
4	leaves	7:30 a m
4	arrives	1:25 p m
6	leaves	1:45 p m
2	arrives	7:15 p m
2	leaves	7:20 p m
128	Minster accommodat'n, arrives	9:10 p m

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NO LITTLE ONES.

You're glad you have no girls or boys
To fill your home with romp and noise?
Well maybe what you say is true,
Yet friend, somehow, I pity you.

No shoes to shine, no strings to find,
No bumps to bathe and gently bind;
No little dress nor shirt to mend,
No piles of darning to attend.

No muddy tracks across the floor,
No tiny handprints on the door;
No one to beg for tarts and pies,
To fondly tease with "what" and "whys."

No one to hurry off to school,
With tender chide to heed each rule;
No little willing, wayward feet
To gladly run on errands fleet.

No pretty baby girl to get
Out of some pout or fancied fret;
No boy to tell his sister's beau
Something unique he need not know.

No wee, wee ones at night to steal
Close, close to you—no arms to feel
Around your neck—to never hear
These words come lisping in your ear:

"Sweet mother, we, we love you so,
And not a boy or girl we know
In all this town, has mother quite
As good as you—good-night, good-night."

No little ones to grow each year
More fair and tall, more wonderous dear;
Your quiet keep—I want the noise,
I want my merry girls and boys.

Eve beautiful seems most to me,
With Cain and Abel on her knee;
And Mary, virgin purest, best,
With Christ, her baby, on her breast.

—Kathleen Kavanaugh.

Old Ginger's Chloroform.

"I guess before the winter's over," said Farmer Jones, "I'll have to shoot old Ginger; he's nigh onto 12 years old and so crippled up that he ain't good for shucks."

Ginger, when he heard his name mentioned, thumped the floor with his stumpy tail in lazy recognition; but when the shooting part came he rose to a sitting posture and his battle-fringed ears pointed "attention." Shoot him! Ginger! The dog that for ten years had barked the rats and weasels away from the chicken coops for the farmer and his boys? It was incredible! His age-dulled hearing must have played him false.

"It seems too bad to shoot the poor old fellow," said Mrs. Jones. "If there ever was a faithful dog, he's been one. But he's so crippled up I suppose it would be a mercy to put him out of the way; but if I was you I'd chloroform him instead of shooting him."

"I expect that would be a better way to get rid of him," replied her husband. "When I go to town in the morning I'll get the chloroform and put him out of his misery tomorrow."

Ginger got onto his feet with unusual nimbleness and slunk off into a corner behind the stove, where he could meditate unseen. Put him out of his misery indeed! Did Farmer Jones think that because a dog was old and had a few rheumatic twinges he didn't enjoy sleeping on a piece of old carpet beside the warm stove, where he could blink at people and sniff the savory dinner odors? Would he want some one to put him out of the way when he got so old that he couldn't chop wood or milk the cows? And then to be chloroformed. What the awful thing was he hadn't the faintest idea, but he was sure it was some ingenious, new-fangled way of executing criminals.

He had heard the children read out of their histories about the French guillotine and Mr. Jones often read aloud about men being hanged on the gallows, and electrocuted in a terrible chair; but chloroform was a new contrivance. He wouldn't mind so much going out amid the flash and thunder of a gun, surrounded by the smell and smoke of powder, as he had seen many a brave coon and timid rabbit do; but to leave this pleasant earth by some awful unknown route—the very thought sickened him with terror.

He crouched down on the floor too utterly miserable to notice the children when they romped in, or to sniff the blue smoke from the frying-pan, as he usually did, to see whether it was beefsteak or pork that was on the fire for supper. When Mrs. Jones gave him his plate of scraps—and they were unusually good because it happened to be chicken that she had been frying—he hadn't the heart to taste them. Mrs. Jones noticed this and said:

"Poor old dog! I guess it's time he was chloroformed! His teeth have got so poor that he can't eat a bite."

Thereupon Ginger fell to with such voracity to vindicate his teeth that he choked and came near ending his troubles by the strangulation route, which caused Mrs. Jones to say:

"Just see, he's trying to swallow his food without chewing it. Father, don't you forget the chloroform in the morning."

That night as Ginger lay on his piece of carpet in the darkened kitchen his heart was sore troubled. Only that night in which to listen to the tick, tock of the big old wooden clock; only that night in which to watch through the round mica covered holes in the front of the stove, the glowing embers die down to little specks of light, and then flicker out; only the coming morning in which to listen for the first cheep of the canary in its cage over by the east window; only one noon more to watch for the children and to greet them when they came from school.

Surely he could count on life until some time in the afternoon. Farmer Jones always had a little gossiping to do around the store stove, so it would be quite noon before he got back with that awful thing. Thinking thus, the tears creeping from under the lids of his bleary old eyes, sometime after midnight he dozed off into a troubled sleep. Even then he was pursued by the threatened disaster. He dreamed he saw Mr. Jones coming into the kitchen carrying the dreaded chloroform in his arms. It was a fearful affair composed of ropes and knives and wires.

What should he do? He knew; he had never turned tail yet, and he never would; he would fight the thing. He would die game as he had seen many a trapped coon do in the brave old days. Thereupon the grizzly bristles along his spine rose straight up, his lips curled back from his few yellow teeth, and, growling and barking and snapping, he flew at the monster.

"For the land sakes!" said Mrs. Jones' voice from the bedroom, "whatever ails that dog? Get up, quick, father, and let him out; something must be at the chickens."

Before Ginger was fairly awake he found himself out in the chill air, with the farmer's "Sick 'em! Sick 'em, Ginger!" ringing in his ears. He shivered and whined for a moment; then all at once a thought struck him. He'd "sic" himself! He would run away from the fate which awaited him on the morrow. Why hadn't he thought of that before? Warmed into suppleness by a glow of hope, and barking for joy, he loped across the yard and started up the road.

Before he had gone very far he discovered that something was running ahead of him. What it was his dim old eyes could not discern; but evidently fear of him was the cause of its flight. The thought that anything on earth was afraid of him aroused the old hunting spirit, and he leaped forward in eager pursuit. He could feel that he was gaining on the fleeing object; he could hear labored breathing ahead of him and was sure that in the next two or three bounds he could fasten his teeth in whatever it was.

But just then the pursued swerved to one side and leaped onto a black object that stood beside the fence. Ginger heard the hiss of a whip through the air and a crack as it struck; then the thudity-thud of iron-shod hoofs on the frozen ground. He had lost his prey, and somehow he couldn't seem to breathe—and the black road was lifting up—and the stars were coming down—and——

"See that ear quiver; I believe he's alive," said a voice that sounded like Mrs. Jones'.

"I hope so. I wouldn't take fifty dollars for that dog," said another voice. "Give him a little hot milk and put a warm blanket over him. I thought he was dead, sure, when I found him in the road. Hadn't he grit, though, to follow that thief a full mile? The scoundrel had the buggy out of the barn and Gray Bess all harnessed, and would have got away with her in five more. They stole Ed Walker's horse and carriage and Jim Bates' black saddle mare last night. I'd advise Bates and Walker to invest in a dog."

"Poor old Ginger," said the first voice, while somebody's hand patted his draggled coat. "He must have heard them open the barn door. Only think how we had planned to put him out of the way today. He shall never be chloroformed now if he loses all his teeth and I have to feed him with a spoon."

Could it be possible he had heard aright? Was that Mrs. Jones speaking, or was it an angel's voice he heard? Was he on earth, or had he been translated to a cozy nook in some beautiful dog heaven. He cautiously opened a little slit in one eye and peeped out. No, it wasn't heaven, but it was the next thing to it; it was the dear familiar kitchen. He could see the bottom of the bird cage and a corner of the clock, and he recognized the dotted blue calico sleeve that was fluttering over him. He closed his eye, wagged his feeble tail in approval, then settled back into blissful slumber.

By evening he was almost himself again, was able to give a little skip of delight when he found minced meat and soft crumbled cake on his plate, and at bedtime he breathed a long sigh of contentment when he curled himself up on a feather cushion that had been tucked under his carpet bed.

But they never can understand why he sneaks off in a shamed way whenever anyone refers to his acute hearing, or why he trembles when chloroform is mentioned.

—M. L. Hunter in Chicago Record.

A story is told in the Buffalo Commercial of a lady who importuned a well-known artist for a sketch. So one day, when she and some friends were visiting his studio, he presented to her a delightful little open-air study, which he had had modestly framed for her. She seemed greatly confused at the offering, to his astonishment, as she had not lacked aplomb in repeatedly asking for the sketch. After much blushing and fumbling she succeeded in getting the painting loose and, handing back the frame, remarked: "I will take the painting, but you must keep the frame. My husband would never allow me to accept anything of value from you!" And she smiled complacently on the speechless painter, doubtless charmed with her own tact.

HEREDITARY DIVORCE

STARTLING RELATIONS IN STATE OF INDIANA.

Five Generations of One Family Linked Together by Bills of Separation—The Evil Seems to Run in the Families.

CAN there be an inheritance of a disease, "divorce mania?"—a power handed down from sire to son and from mother to daughter, which makes them leave their better or worse halves, a talisman against the penetrating darts of Cupid? These questions and others of a sociological nature easily arise, the result of legal procedure in the courts of Anderson, Ind., which go to show that matrimonial infelicity often is the result of inherent qualities. Allen Lemon has just been granted a divorce. He married his wife, Minnie, some months ago, and from the very first there arose strife, and in the light of the evidence brought out in trial, it may be presumed that she was the fountain head of all of the trouble. Indiana divorces are quite often granted on very common evidence, but this decree was issued because of a most remarkable sociological demonstration. After showing that she was disagreeable, fault-finding and suspicious of him on every possible occasion and was otherwise anything but agreeable the defendant's attorney introduced her family tree, and a most interesting one it proved to be.

In order not to go back over one hundred years they began with her great-great-great-grandmother, and showed that she had been divorced. This old woman's two sisters and their mother had also been divorced. The applicant's grandmother and her sisters had all been divorced from one to four times, and their daughters, including the applicant's mother, had similar records, except one had carried off all honors by contracting a fifth divorce. That brings the women side down to her own generation, all of them with black divorce records. The applicant's mother had been divorced three times, and her name in her fourth matrimonial venture, which is now in the novelty stage, is Fox. The mother had two daughters, the applicant and her elder sister. The applicant's age was but 22, but still she had already contracted one divorce and was due for the second, which came in on time—quite a good record for one so young. Her sister, who is through her second divorce, which was also a fair record for the last two of the divorce family. It is impossible to figure the number of names that the women of this family have thus gathered into probably the most interesting family tree in the country, but they mount up near to a hundred. Tracing their history back still further, it is found that the women far beyond the great-great-great-grandmother were also built on the divorce plan. It is also found that with probably three exceptions the women were always the applicants for the divorce, and in the case of Mrs. Lemon she had previously applied for a divorce from Lemon and because she had resided in the state of Indiana six months the case was thrown out of court. She had then been married but five months. He then filed the cross complaint and on this most remarkable showing the court decided that probably Lemon had gone up against the real thing in the squeezer line and he promptly released him from the ties that bind.

The other case which is strangely along the same line was a mixed up paternity-probate-will affair in which the property of Frank Black, insane, was at issue, a young man named Gephart being a claimant on the ground that Black was his father, his mother having previously been Mrs. Black, and giving birth to the plaintiff a few

THE EX-MRS. LEMON.

months after having contracted her second marriage and within half a year after she had been divorced from Black. This of itself makes a most complicated case. It was brought out in the trial that divorce was an inherent mania in the Black family, and argument was made along those lines to bring out some most vital points. It developed that Frank Black had not only been divorced, but almost all of the men and women folks of his family, if not all of them except his own father and mother, for some years back had been applicants for divorces and had gained an accumulation of decrees numbering from one to three. There was Joe, James, Milt and Henry Black, Mrs. Dave Harris, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Evans and Mrs. Fritz, all brothers and sisters still living, and Mrs. Fritz's daughter, Mrs. Lower, also living, all of whom had been divorced from one to three times. In the case of the last one she had been divorced twice from the same man. In every case these living exponents of divorce inheritance had been the applicants. This includes all of the present generation. It is needless to trace back further in detail except to state that the further back the family tree is traced the more complex it becomes, until it is found that possibly it rivals that of the divorced Mrs. Allen Lemon. It was shown in the trial that divorce was a mania, and it was attempted to prove that it was handed down from generation to generation.

Only last month a still more notable case came up in the superior court of Anderson, wherein a mother and her daughter—Mrs. Ella Barton, mother, and Mrs. Minnie Stanley, daughter—appeared in the same court on the same day applicants for divorce. Each preferred the charge of incompatibility. Both were granted decrees on the same day. The matter attracted a great deal of attention and was commented on at large all over the country. Investigation reveals the fact that while the mania, if such it is, may exist in the family and can be traced back several generations, still it is not nearly so pronounced as in the Black and Lemon incidents. It was, however, a very strange and unheard-of coincidence and this was carried still further when they were married on the same day three weeks afterward, the ceremony being a double one.

In the neighboring county of Hendricks a still more marvelous divorce record is being established by a young man named Benson Eggers. Young Eggers has just added a third divorce to his collection and still he is but 18 years of age. His history reads like a romance, with plenty of action on the part of Cupid. He started out when he was 15 years of age by marrying a neighboring girl, who had just acquired the age of 15. They lived together just three weeks and in her application for divorce it was found that he possessed queer, boyish traits of character. He used her much as a child uses a playmate, only he carried it to excess, and would draw a knife across her throat or put a revolver to her head and threaten to kill her. He then wandered around in boyish fashion for about six weeks, when he found another neighborhood girl who was sweet on him and they were married. They lived together about three months and he treated her the same as he did his first wife. He then gained a divorce and was then married to a girl named Dorra, who lived down near Terre Haute. It was the same story. He was divorced some time ago and now he is to take a fourth bride, and still he is just past his eighteenth birthday. It is doubtful if there is another case in the nation that will compare with this.

MRS. MINNIE STANLEY.

The last Indiana reports for 1897 make some interesting showings in this respect, and it seems that certain sections are particularly blessed with happy marriages, while on the other hand trouble seems to agitate the matrimonial seas of other counties. In fact, twelve out of ninety-two counties in the state furnished 42 per cent, or almost half of the divorces for the entire state. For the whole state it is found that for every one marriage there were seven divorces granted. The matrimonial waves down in Clark county were unusually pacific, there being only one divorce to every 835 marriages. In Marion county, on the other hand, there were but three marriages to one divorce. This goes to show that a country community generally superinduces domestic happiness, while the hurly-burly of city life drives people to the divorce markets. Clark county is without even a railroad and the people are of the agricultural classes. Marion county is the seat of Indianapolis, which is recognized from one end of the country to the other as a great divorce center of a great divorce state.

She Won Her Bet.

A confirmed bachelor was sitting on a rock watching the waves and a group of summer maidens in bathing costume were sporting in the surf and on the beach near by. Suddenly out from their midst ran a vision in white, and, running up to the sitting figure, without a word of warning and hugely to his surprise, down she plumped gracefully, right in the bachelor's lap. He was so astonished that he didn't have presence of mind to throw his arms about the beautiful girl and hold her there. The vision quickly jumped up again, rejoined her chums amid a chorus of cheers, and grabbed a $5 bill, the amount of the bet she had made and won.—Bath (Me.) Independent.

Conjugal Amenities.

She—I was a fool when I married you. He—Aren't you a fool still? She—No, I am not. He—Then you should be thankful to me for reforming you.—Punch.

PURE. BEER THAT MADE CINCINNATI FAMOUS COOL.

BREWED BY THE

Christian Moerlein Brewing Co.,

CINCINNATI OHIO.

—TRY OUR—

Barbarossa and National Export, the Queen of Beers.

For family use.

Recommended and endorsed by physicians everywhere.

We are all right on prices for picnics parties, weddings and socials of all kinds. Wagons deliver to all parts of the city.

Telephone 124.

REFRESHING T. C. SULLIVAN, GENERAL AGENT. NUTRITIOUS

For a Summer Cruise ... take the **Coast Line to Mackinac**

NEW STEEL PASSENGER STEAMERS, SPEED, COMFORT AND SAFETY

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction; Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service

To Detroit, Mackinac, Georgian Bay, Petoskey, Chicago

No other Line offers a Panorama of 460 miles of equal variety and interest.

Four Trips per Week Between **Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac** PETOSKEY, "THE SOO," MARQUETTE AND DULUTH.

LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths. Approximate Cost from Cleveland, $17; from Toledo, $14; from Detroit, $12.50.

Every Day and Night Between **Cleveland, Put-in-Bay and Toledo.**

Day and Night Service Between **DETROIT AND CLEVELAND** Fare, $1.50 One Direction, Berths, 50c., $1. Stateroom, $2.75. Connections are made at Cleveland with Earliest Trains for all points East, South and Southwest, and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest. Sunday Trips Four, July, August, September and October Only.

Send 2c. for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH. Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Company

WHAT DO YOU WANT.

If you want help—a situation, have something to sell or rent, or if you wish to buy something, remember that a "want" in the NEWS costs much less than in any other paper and will bring you more answers than in all the other papers in the aggregate. If you want a girl, you are sure to find a good one through a "want" in THE NEWS. A lady had a want in the Times a week and got no girl. She placed it in THE NEWS, and before 8 p. m. had several applications and secured a first-class girl.

REDUCED FARES

To Various Points via Pennsylvania Lines

Excursion tickets will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines as indicated in the following paragraphs. Although concessions in fare are authorized for meetings of certain Orders, tickets may be obtained by any person and are open to everybody.

To SARATOGA, N Y—August 1st and 3d, account Young People's Christian Union, U P Church. Return limit August 10th, with privilege to extend until August 31st.

To PITTSBURG, PA—October 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th, good returning until October 17th, account Knights Templar Triennial Conclave. Return limit may be extended until October 31st.

During the excursion season special rates will also be in effect via Pennsylvania Lines for special and local events. For particular information please apply to nearest Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines or address C L. KIMBALL, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, Ohio.

C. H. & D. EXCURSIONS.

Toledo every Sunday via C, H & D, only $1 for the round trip.

Religious Meeting, Linwood Park, Vermillion, O., August 2-22, 1898—Agents of the C, H & D Ry. north of and including Dayton will sell tickets at the rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold August 1st to 22d inclusive, good going date of sale good returning from Vermillion up to and including August 31st, 1898.

Omaha and Return—Every day until Oct. 15 the C, H & D Ry will sell round trip tickets at $30.50.

Kansas City, Mo., and Return—Every day until Oct. 15 the C, H & D Ry will sell round trip tickets on sale every day to the North, East and West, at very low rates.

What Is The Good

Of good printing? You can probably answer that in a minute when you compare good printing with poor. You know the satisfaction of sending out printed matter that is neat and up-to-date in appearance. You know how it impresses you when you receive it from some one else. Let us show you what we can do by a judicious mixture of brains and type. For the asking we will help you with your printing. Let us get you out some neat up-to-date stationery. We insure you perfect satisfaction, with prices lowest, consistent with good work.

The News Job Rooms,

Phone No. 417.

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STORE OPEN THIS EVENING.

THE UNION

Clothing and Shoe Co.

THE LIMA NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

E. W. JACKSON, President.
T. R. FINNELL, Managing Editor.

No. 316 NORTH MAIN STREET

THE NEWS is served by carriers in Lima at 10 cents a week. Orders for delivery can be sent by post or through telephone No. 417. Where delivery is irregular, please report immediately to the office.

TELEPHONES NO. 417.

For rates of advertising or other information, address The Lima News, Lima, O.

Entered at the Postoffice at Lima, Ohio, as second-class matter.

UNION LABEL

NOTICE.

Where delivery of paper is irregular please report immediately to this office, or phone '417.

NOW THAT schools are opening throughout the country, it is suggested ... ferred until the peace commission shall have reported.

THE war in Porto Rico has resolved itself into a button-cutting contest, a sort of "button, button; who's got the button" game. Spanish soldiers with drawn knives fall upon American soldiers and cut off the buttons from their uniforms for souvenirs, and Americans are adepts at the same game.

IT is now the opportune time to set about for a good fall cleaning of the city. The health authorities will find plenty to do, more especially in the thickly settled neighborhoods of the city. The inspection of vaults should be thoroughly done. Lima takes an enviable high rank among the healthiest cities of the Union. This has been the result of vigilance, of which there should be no relaxation.

GOMEZ.

If Maximo Gomez has retired from the Cuban army, he has given the most impressive sign he could of his belief that his work was done. His years of unflagging self-denial and of the patriot's despotism over the faint hearts of Cuba, against which he had to struggle as against the Spaniards, have been crowned with a triumph that will put his name forever among the famous liberators of their countries; and the tired but indomitable leader knows it.

Cuba is free. Spain has surrendered her title to her, and the last formalities of withdrawal are now being officially arranged in Havana. Cuba's fate will soon be absolutely in her own hands, and even the uncertainty whether her people shall decide hereafter to live under the one-starred flag carried by Gomez or under the many stars and stripes of the American republic, cannot cast so much as a shadow over the Cuban rebels' victory or lessen by a shade the brilliancy of their leader's fame.

The Cuban martyrs have not died in vain.

SAVE YOUR PEACHES

By putting them in good tin cans. 25c. a dozen buys them at F. E. Harman's.

COLUMBUS, O., June 13, 1898.
I have used Lincoln's Catarrh Balm and find it the best medicine I ever used for the purpose.

D. L. WILLIAMS,
430 E. Long St.

For sale at Vortkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores. tf

M. Summers, jr., spent the Sabbath with Delphos relatives.

POLE BROKE

And Struck a Brakeman on the C., H. & D. Railroad.

Accident Happened at Tontogany and Thomas Robinson Was the Victim.

Thomas Robinson, a brakeman employed on the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad, met with an accident at Tontogany at an early hour this morning which may result seriously.

Mr. Robinson was in the act of poling a car when the pole broke and with great force struck him in the stomach. The blow rendered him unconsious and at 1:30 o'clock he was brought to this city and removed in Grosjean's ambulance to his boarding place, 316 North Elizabeth street. Dr. Kable was called but at the present time it is impossible to tell the extent of his injuries. The patient suffers excruciating pain and it is very probable that he sustained internal injuries.

The injured man is unmarried and came here from Scranton, Penn.

Heard and Seen.

The New York correspondent for the Cincinnati Enquirer says: Walter B. Richie, of Lima, is remaining in New York to meet his wife and daughter, who will arrive Sunday. Mrs. Richie has been quite ill with typhoid malaria, and is coming east for her health. Miss Richie will attend one of the fashionable finishing schools during the coming year.

One yard of cloth makes a full dress suit in the Philippines for either sex. In fact, the styles on the islands are quite similar to those on the beach at Coney Island.

Clifford Churchill left this morning for Bellefontaine, where he will engage in the hardware business.

Jack Lutz, who was taken sick with malarial fever a week or so ago, is said to be in a serious condition.

The oyster season opened full blast last week. Lima people who love to tickle their palates with the delectable bivalves will have an excellent opportunity to do so from now until the warm weather, next spring. From present indications the oysters will be more plentiful and of better quality than for several seasons.

LOW RATES TO OMAHA

Every Day via Pennsylvania Lines for Trans-Mississippi Exposition.

Excursion tickets to Omaha are on sale daily at principal ticket offices of the Pennsylvania Lines and may be obtained up to October 15th, inclusive. The return limit includes November 15th. For special information about the low fare and quick through time over this route, apply to nearest ticket agent of the Pennsylvania Lines, or address S. VanDusen, A. G. P. agent, Pittsburg, Pa. tf

For broken surfaces, sores, insect bites, burns, skin diseases and especially piles there is one reliable remedy, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. When you call for DeWitt's don't accept counterfeits or frauds. You will not be disappointed with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

Born, yesterday to Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Feltz, of North West street, a baby boy.

TIGHT?

That's a Mistake, Lima Was Wide Open Yesterday.

NOT A STORE WAS CLOSED,

And the Business Done by the Merchants Was Great—"Nit." The Street Cars Run and the Dairymen Peddled Their Milk—Chris. Geiger Arrested.

"Was Lima a tight town yesterday?" asked a drummer this morning.

"No," replied the porter of a well-known hotel: "that's a mistake. Everything was wide open and the merchants never done a better business in their lives—I don't think." Then he smiled wisely as he lugged at the baggage of the knight of the grip. "But no kiddin' now, mister," he continued, "Lima was a beaut yesterday. Why, you couldn't have got into a man's place of business with a band of Pawnee Bill's Injuns. You couldn't buy a cigar or any other old thing, but the street cars run just the same. It's just killin' Lima. I wish that some of these fellers who think themselves so darn smart would swaller a feather an' tickle themselves to death, so I do."

The porter, it is true, was somewhat sarcastic, but he was right about the city being tight yesterday.

Ever since the day the Lima Liquor League crusade received its impetus, every men, woman and child in Lima have been waiting anxiously and impatiently the arrival of Sunday, and at last the week slowly passed away and Sunday came. The result was phenomenal, and it is the talk of the town. No matter where one goes he can hear somebody talking about how the city was Sunday and giving their opinion as to the good or detriment of such a state of affairs.

As was prognosticated by THE NEWS things assumed a miasmatic condition, and, apparently, a hotter old time is yet to come. Every store was closed tighter than the pinchers of a lobster, except one lone saloon and the face of the town clock, which grinned blandly down on the straggling pedestrians as they wended their way they knew not where, while the the business the company done was sumptuous. Everybody took a ride, because nothing else could be taken, and the conductors say they have not collected as many fares for a long time. It was reported that the dairymen would not greet the ears of the busy housewife with the merry gingle of their bells, but they did. They said they did not propose to be bluffed, and issued the following notice:

LIMA, O., Sept. 17, 1898.

"In consideration of the protection to the personal and property rights accerning to each of the undersigned by virtue of this agreement, the undersigned mutually agree each with the other that in delivering milk to their customers on the first day of the week commonly called Sunday, they are prosecuting a work of necessity and are not violating any law of the land; that if any, or all, of the undersigned are arrested for an alleged violation of the law for carrying on said work of necessity, as aforesaid on said first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, they will mutually combine for the purpose of making a defense to such arrest or arrests; and do hereby mutually combine for said purposes of defense, and agree to pay equally their proportion of the cost and counsel's fees for maintaining such defense."

This was signed by every dairyman.

The "hello" girls in both exchanges worked, and, it is understood, that they will be arrested. Of course its very lonesome up in the exchange, especially on Sunday night, and the girls would no doubt be delighted if they did not have to work.

But, notwithstanding, Lima was a tight town. The business of the merchants was tremendous, for everybody laid in a huge supply of everything.

CHRISTOPHER GEIGER ARRESTED.

The only man arrested for violating the Sabbath law was Chris Geieger, who conducts a saloon in the Wise block, on the Public Square. The affidavit was filed by E. M. Fritz, a member of the member of the Lima Liquor League.

Geiger appeared before His Honor this morning and plead not guilty to the charge. Subsequent developments will be anticipated with interest. Geiger is said to be the only saloon keeper in the city not a member of the Liquor League.

MANSFIELD, O., Feb. 9th, 1898.
LINCOLN MEDICINE CO., Columbus, O.:
Gentlemen:—In answer to your inquiry of the 7th, I would say the preparations give good satisfaction, and I believe will sell better when the public become more acquainted with them.

C. W. WAGNER,
Practical Apothecary.

For sale at Vortkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores. tf

Mrs. H. F. Vortkamp went to Cincinnati yesterday to attend the wedding of her sister, Miss Amanda Fleischmann to Mr. Hintereck, a prominent business man.

BOY INJURED.

Horse Fell on Him, But No Serious Injury Resulted.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. Kister, while riding a horse along Harrison avenue Saturday, met with an accident which might have resulted more seriously. The animal was going along at a good rate of speed when it fell, throwing the young rider and rolling onto him.

The boy was badly bruised but is able to be about to-day.

CITY HALL.

Charles Leland, of This City, Gets Into Serious Trouble.

Wapakoneta Bank Brings Suit Against Him—Another Bold Attempt at Highway Robbery—Police Court News.

Lewis Walter was fined in police court this morning $4.60 for drunk. He went to the workhouse.

Last evening Detective Reeves, of the Pennsylvania railroad, arrested Michael McCann for beating the road. He was fined $4.60 and committed to the workhouse.

Sebastian Lusk was arrested this morning on the charge of disorderly conduct. The complaint was preferred by Jack Nutter. The trial is in progress this afternoon.

Saturday night in East Market street, a drunken woman made a very disgusting scene. The matter was reported to the police, but she managed to get away before the arrival of a patrolman.

The Findlay officials yesterday notified Chief Watts that they had found the rig which was stolen Friday night at the show grounds. The pony was found in the outskirts of the city. It is presumed that some one desired to go to Findlay and took this means of doing so. The rig was not damaged.

Charles Leland, of this city, was arrested Saturday by Marshal Machens, of Wapakoneta, on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses, the affidavit being sworn by the First National Bank of Wapakoneta. The marshal notified Leland of the warrant and he accompanied the official to Wapak. Leland plead not guilty and was released on his own recognizance. His trial has been set for Tuesday. In April Leland, it is said, was in the employe of the Miami Gas and Fuel Company of Dayton, taking leases. He claims that when he made the draft on the company for $50, April 23, he had a balance of $200 coming to him. The First National Bank cashed the draft but it was afterward returned. Leland says he will fight the case.

Saturday night another bold attempt at highway robbery was essayed. Charles Butcher, driver of an ice wagon, had just left the fair grounds, where he had made a delivery of some ice, and received payment for the same, when the robbery was attempted. Two men climbed upon his wagon, one getting in on the rear end and the other attempted to get into the seat, when Butcher struck him a terrific blow. This knocked the would-be highwayman sprawling, and the fellow on the rear end seeing that his companion was worsted leaped from the wagon and both soon disappeared in the darkness. Butcher reported the affair to the police, but no clue has been found. He describes the fellow knocked off as being tall and slender; wearing a slouch hat and a moustache.

Wholesale and Retail Millinery.

Our fall opening begins Tuesday, September 20th, and will continue for two weeks. Our trimmed work will surpass all other similar occasions. For price, style and quality of goods we court the inspection of all. Open evenings at 113 and 115 East High street. Lima 'phone 448.

Respectfully,
6t3 GLOVER & WINTERS.

AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT.

"Princess of Patches" is the title of the opening performance of the bewitching and sweet little singer, Jessie Mae Hall, who opens for a week's engagement at the opera house to-night. Some good seats can be secured at the box office this evening, although the house will be sold out entirely before the curtain raises. Prices, 10, 20 and 30c.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY, } ss.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Ancient Order Hibernians will hold a social meeting in their hall in the Wheeler block on Tuesday evening.

The Lima House will open their bar to-night.

ARE YOU GOING ON A TRIP ANYWHERE?

IF SO, READ THIS!

... O'CONNOR & SONS ...

Are agents for the Traveler's Accident Insurance Co., the largest in the world. They issue accident tickets covering $3,000 in case of death by accident; $15.00 weekly indemnity for 52 weeks. Tickets issued from one day to one month. Call them up and purchase a ticket before you start. Both 'Phones 72. Office, Rooms 2, 3 and 4 O'Connor Block, North Main street, Lima, O.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN. MORAL—INSURE IN THE TRAVELERS.

HEALTH, POWER, ENERGY.

Fifty Cents Per Box. TRADE MARK Palmo Tablets stop forever all weakening drains, feed the brain, replace wasted tissues, and send rich, flesh-building blood bounding through every part of the system, making every organ act, and causing you to glow and tingle with newly found strength. You're a new man, and you feel it! The greatest NERVE TONIC ever discovered. Palmo Tablets cure quickly and forever Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Atrophy, Loss of Memory, Sleeplessness, Dyspepsia, Kidney Diseases. 50c. a box: 12 boxes (with guarantee, good as gold) $5.00. Sent anywhere. HALSID DRUG CO., Cleveland, O.

H. F. Vortkamp, north-east corner Main and North streets.

FIRST CLASS MATERIALS. FIRST CLASS PRICES.

No shoddy "Cheap John" work with us. Only First-Class Workmen and First-Class Work. Asphalt Gravel Roofing only $5 qer spuare. Also Slate, Tin, Steel, Paper and Galvanized Roofing.

CORRUGATED IRON A SPECIALTY.

Spouting on short notice.

W. A. SMITH, 200 S. Main St.

HARRY PLATT

Arrested Again Sunday Morning For Disorderly Conduct.

Fay Shook, an Inmate of the Michigan, Has Him Arrested, Then Becomes Sorry and Gets Him Out—

The Michigan house was the scene of another hot time Sunday evening. The notorious Harry Platt got blood in his eye again and tried to annihilate Fay Shook, an inmate of the house, so that sinful creature avers in a warrant which was sworn out for the arrest of Platt, who was immediately caught and placed in the city jail. There he remained all night and cursed his hard luck.

This morning Fay failed to [illegible]ar against him and Mayor [illegible]het promptly issued a subpoena for her. She was brought before his honor and said that she was sorry she had Harry arrested, and that as she was going to leave town, she besecched the mayor to acquit the dear fellow. Mayor Prophet told her that if she planked down five "plunks" he would dismiss the case, and Fay forthwith drew out the necessary wherewithal and handed it over to the mayor.

Harry was again free and he went out of police court whistling "There'll Be a Hot Time," and there is not an iota of a doubt but that there will be again before long, as Harry is a bad man and seems to be in love with taking lessons in pugilism by whipping the weaker sex.

The next time he gets into trouble it will no doubt, go very hard with him.

MASON FRUIT JARS.

Best kind at 48c. a dozen at F. E. Harman's.

WANTS

All notices inserted in this column must be paid for in advance. Twenty-five cents is charged for one insertion and 35c. for three insertions.

WANTED—To know where I can get my cook stove and range, also two heaters repaired. Go to John Klatte, 117 East Wayne, or send him a card and your wants will be promptly attended to. 5 3

LOST—POCKET-FOLDER — Containing four stamps, and papers, useless, except to owner. Leave at John M. Chase's dental office, and collect one dollar. 8 3

WANTED—HOUSEKEEPER — A good, reliable housekeeper at 238 North Union. Call at Glover & Winter's store, 113 and 115 East High street. 6 3

FOR RENT, SOON—BARN—The barn now occupied by Grosjean, on Union street. Good for feed or livery barn. Enquire of E. W. Jackson. tf

FOR RENT—ROOM—Good room for any kind of business; rent cheap; location good. Inquire or address H, NEWS office. tf

Wealth and Beauty.

A lovely Complexion, Rosy Cheeks, Bright Eyes, Perfect Form, by using Lincoln's Life Wine, a Vegetable Compound. A Uterine Tonic for Female Weakness, strengthens the ligaments so that the organs are kept in place. It gives quick relief and cures all weakness and diseases of those delicate organs, it fits women for the highest duties of her sex—wifehood and motherhood and costs only $1 per bottle. For sale by Vortkamp, Melville and Ashton.

CORONER'S

Verdict—S. M. Coon Met Death By Falling From

Elm Street Viaduct—No Evidence Appearing at Inquest That He Met Death By Being Struck By an Engine or Cars—Coon's Funeral.

As has been held by THE NEWS all along 'Squire M. Coon met death by falling accidentally from the viaduct over Elm street.

Late this afternoon Coroner Burton rendered his verdict, which in substance, is as follows: "S. M. Coon came to his death by fracture of skull, resulting most probably from accidentally falling from the railroad tressel. There is no evidence that he had been struck by an engine or train of cars."

FUNERAL OF DEAD MAN.

The funeral of the deceased occurred Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, sun time, at the Shawnee church, followed by interment in the Shawnee cemetery. The funeral was largely attended.

A wife and several children are left.

NO TRUTH IN IT.

Report of Trouble at Camp Poland is Denied.

Camp Poland, Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 19.—A sensational report was circulated Saturday night and yesterday morning charging the First Georgia Regiment with having made an attack upon the North Carolina Negro regiment. An official investigation resulted in the finding that no attack was made and no one was killed nor injured, as reported.

The Lima House will open their bar to-night.

Oil leases for sale at the NEWS office.

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE

FAIR WEEK ATTRACTION.

Six consecutive nights and Saturday Matinee, commencing

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19th.

Triumphal return of the brilliant little comedienne

Jessie Mae Hall,

supported by G. W. Hall and her excellent company, presenting her latest repertoire of plays from the pen of Mark E. Swan.

Opening Bill:—

"The Princess of Patches."

Numerous specialties, singing and dancing introduced at each performance in an entire change of program.

People's Prices:—10, 20 and 30 Cents.

On opening night, Sept. 19—(Ladies' Night)—a lady will be admitted free, if accompanied by a person with a paid reserved seat ticket. Advance sale opens Saturday morning at Melville's drug store.

$125 REWARD!

Catarrh is a local and constitutional disease. Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure (a tonic and blood purifier, price, 75 cts.) and Lincoln's Catarrh Balm (price, 50 cts.) contains no mercury or cocaine, used in connection are constitutional and local remedies. The above amount is offered if they fail to cure. For sale by Vortkamp, Melville and Ashton.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

PETROLEUM.

Exports of Crude Larger Than Ever---The Profits,

However, Per Gallon, Have Been Reduced—Significent Figures—Oil Market.

Despite the fear so frequently expressed of late that the large production of petroleum in Russia and Dutch East Indies and the increased use of electricity for lighting purposes would reduce our valuable exports of illuminating oil, the year just ended has shown the greatest exportation of that article in the history of that important branch of our foreign commerce, and the figures for August show the largest exportations of oil for and single month on record. The reports of the Treasury Bureau of Statistics show that the exports of mineral oils in the fiscal year 1898 passed the billion gallon line, the total, including all classes, being 1,034,269,676 gallons, against 973,614,946 gallons in 1897 and 890,458,994 gallons in 1896. The large production of mineral oils in other parts of the world, while it has not reduced our exportation, has probably

REDUCED THE PRICES,

which our producers and exporters have been able to realize. The exports of oil in the year of 1898 were practically double those of 1888, and three times those of 1878, but the money received for them was only about 25 per cent. greater than that received either in 1878 or 1888. The total receipts for the 1,034,269,676 gallons of oil exported in 1898 were $56,126,578, while for the 578,351,638 gallons exported in 1888 the receipts were $47,042,409 and for the 338,841,303 gallons exported in 1878 the receipts were $46,574,974. The average export value of refined illuminating oil was in 1872, 24.9 cents per gallon; in 1878, 14.4 cents per gallon; in 1888, 7.9 cents per gallon, and in 1898 5.2 cents per gallon having thus fallen from 24.9 cents to 5.2 cents from 1872 to 1898.

Notwithstanding this steady fall the production and exportation continues to increase, the exports having increased over 60,000,000 gallons in the past year over that of the preceding year and over 100,000,000 gallons over that of any earlier year, while the production for 1897 was 2,528,067,984 gallons against 2,033,331,972 in 1894, 1,576,807,546 in 1890, 1,017,174,390 in 1885, 630,394,132 in 1880 and 540,825,788 in 1876. Thus while the price has been steadily and rapidly falling the quantity produced and the quantity exported have as steadily and rapidly increased. The production in 1897 was five times that of 1876 and the exportation of last year nearly five times that of 1876. Great as the fall in price has been, the exports of illuminating oil bring over a million dollars a week into the country and have in the past twenty years added a round billion of dollars to our foreign sales.

NOTES.

The well drilled in by Barker & Co., on the Hall farm, shows for a good producer.

No. 3 on the Boyd farm in Jackson township, owned by Kerr & Co., was shot Saturday and the response was beyond expectation. The well sprayed for quite awhile and is now registered as the best producer in Jackson township.

Notice to the Public.

We have secured the services of Prof. T. M. Layman, who will be our regular tuner from to-day on. Mr. Layman is known to the people of Lima as one of the best tuners in the city. Leave orders with us.

PORTER & SON

More than twenty million free samples of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve have been distributed by the manufacturers. What better proof of their confidence in its merits do you want? It cures piles, burns, scalds, sores, in the shortest space of time. H. F. Vortkamp northeast corner North and Main.

WATSON'S WEATHER.

Fair weather to-night, to-morrow and Wednesday.

The following is Vortkamp's temperature S. 70; 9, 74; 10, 79; 11, 84; 12, 88; 1, 93; 2, 96.

You remember how mean you felt last fall when you first put on your heavy underwear. Avoid a repetition by buying from the Kinsely Shirt Co. tf

Mrs. M. Coolahan has returned from a three months' visit in Onida, Watertown and Syracuse, N. Y., accompanied by her nephew, Mr. Roda Taher, of Onida.

Pennsylvania Lines Excursions

To Pittsburg for Knights Templar Conclave. Excursion tickets to Pittsburg account Knights Templar Triennial Conclave will be sold October 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th via Pennsylvania Lines. For special information inquire of nearest Pennsylvania Line Ticket Agent, or address, C. L. Kimball, Ass't General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, O. tf

SENSATIONAL

Sale of Clothing, Hats, Furnishings and Shoes.

Just bought at auction another big stock of Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats, Hats, Shirts, Underwear, Men's, Boys', Women's and Children's Shoes, etc., etc., which we have put on sale in the Metropolitan block, opposite the court house, where it will be closed out at much less than actual cost of the material. Good buying makes cheap selling, and we employ one of the shrewdest buyers in the country for the purchase of auction stocks. Those looking for Bargains can make big money by attending this sale. Good Men's Suits $2.98, $3.48 and $4.85, worth more than double the money. Men's Overcoats at $3, $3.75 and $4.90, worth $8, $10 and $12. Men's Shoes 98c, worth $2; $1.23 for regular $2.50 Shoes. Ladies' Shoes and Oxfords at 48c 98c and $1.19, worth four times as much. Good Working Shirts 19c. Natural Wool Underwear 23c. Heavy Socks 7c, and many like Bargains too numerous to mention. Come quick before the best Bargains and sizes are picked out.

Store with the Big Blue Sign, opposite Court House, Lima, O. tf

SEVENTY-NINE.

The Hoodoo Number is Now Behind the Reds.

They Passed That Point in the Championship Struggle Saturday.

Seventy-nine will not bother the Reds again this season. The hoodoo number is now behind them, ond perhaps pleasant times and championship honors are in front of them. The Reds passed this tantalizing point in their championship struggle Saturday afternoon at Philadelphia, but it was after one of the scariest games played any place this season.

Boston still leads the procession with a percentage 656, Baltimore second with a percentage of 635 Cincinnati third 615, and Cleveland fourth 583.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

New York 7, Brooklyn 3.

GAMES TO-DAY.

Cincinnati at Philadelphia. Cleveland at Baltimore, Louisville at Boston, Pittsburg at Brooklyn, St. Louis at New York, Chicago at Washington.

DISSATISFIED.

Moulders at the Steel Works Go Out Agaim This

MORNING—THEY CLAIMED

A Restoration of Ten Per Cent. in Their Wages Was Promised but Never Made

The moulders at the Lima Steel Works, it will be remembered, went on a strike a few weeks ago. At that time they asked for the restoration of a 20 per cent. reduction made in their wages a few years previous. It seems that the matter was compromised and the moulders claim they returned to work with the understanding that their wages were to be advanced ten per cent. They waited until this morning for the promised restoration and as it was not forthcoming, they went out on another strike and as a result things were rather quiet about the Steel Works during the day.

COLUMBUS, O., March 24, 1898.

LINCOLN MEDICINE CO., Columbus, O.:

Gentlemen:—I have suffered with Catarrh since 1880 and have expended over $100 for different remedies. I have taken offensive scabs from my nose an inch in length, and half the size of my finger. I have used one-half jar of Lincoln's Catarrh Balm and one bottle of Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure. I can now breathe naturally. The scabs in my nose have disappeared and I feel better than I have for years. I have received more benefit from Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure and Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, than from all other medicines combined.

C. F. SCHUMACKER,
219 Neil Avenue, Columbus.

For sale at Vortkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores. tf

Lima Tent No. 142 K. O. T. M. will have a special meeting Thursday night. A number of new members will be taken in and other matters of importance transacted.

Truth wears well. People have learned that DeWitt's Little Early Risers are reliable little pills for regulating the bowels, curing constipation and sick headache. They don't gripe. R. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

PANDEMONIUM

Reigned Saturday Night at Intersection of Main

And High Streets—Father and Two Small Children Run Down by Wreckless Driver—Young Farmer Gets Into Trouble.

Saturday night at the intersection of High and Main streets, Loren Rise, of 698 Oak street, and two little daughters, had a narrow escape from being killed or seriously wounded. They were crossing the street when they were run down by a team of horses driven by Amos Heffner, a young farmer residing east of the city. The team was hitched to a light buggy, and, although not being driven rapidly, it was handled very recklessly. Fortunately, however, neither Mr. Rise or his children were badly hurt, but it seems miraculous that such was not the case. When the trio was hit by the horses the eldest of the children was knocked for quite a distance, bruising its face and hands very painfully, while the yonnger fell under the horses and would have probably been trampled to death had it not been for the father, who was forced down on his knees, but who grasped the bridle of the horses with his right hand and with the other rescued the child. The act was a brave one and those who witnessed it experienced a thrill of horror. The driver essayed to proceed on his journey, without waiting to see whether or not he had injured any of them by his recklessness, but Mr. Rise still held the reins; awaiting the arrival of an officer. In the meantime a large concourse of people had gathered, and pandemonium was much in evidence.

Besides Heffner in the buggy there was another man, who climbed out of the vehicle and endeavored to start the team, but Rise continued to hold the horses and said he would not let go until a policeman arrived on the scene, as he would see if drivers could run down pedestrians at street crossings without paying for it.'

When Rise refused continuously to allow them to proceed, Heffner suddenly drew a whip and dealt the horse a cutting blow. The equines plunged forward, maddened by the stinging pain, but Rise proved himself equal to the occasion and clung to the reins. Whereupon Heffner made an effort to hit Rise, when the crowd, which by this time was almost tremendous, admonished him not to, as the blow would be received by the child, which was in its father's arms. The crowd now was almost an angry, seething mass and cries of "Lynch him!" were heard on every side. Here Lieut. Burns came up and his arrival was no doubt timely, for Heffner would in all probability have been roughly handled. The officer placed Heffner under arrest and he was taken to the police station where he was locked up.

The father's wonderful presence of mind is all that saved the life of the youngest child, and it seems almost a miracle that none of them were badly injured.

FAILS TO MATERIALIZE.

At police station Heffner gave $15 surety for his appearance before Mayor Prophet this morning, but failed to materialize.

Good Chance to Visit the East

At low fare. Persons going to Pittsburg over the Pennsylvania Lines on cheap tickets to be sold via that route October 8th to 13th inclusive, account Knights Templar Conclave will have the privilege of buying low rate excursion tickets from Pittsburg to points in Ohio and Pennsylvania, and to Baltimore and Washington, over the Pennsylvania route, by depositing excursion tickets with joint agent after reaching Pittsburg. Full and particular information furnished in reply to inquiries addressed to nearest Pennsylvania line ticket agent, or to C. L. Kimball, assistant general passenger agent, Cleveland, O.

The Old and Original Tennesseeans from the Central College of Nashville, will give their concert at the South Main Street Presbyterian church Wednesday evening, Sept. 21, consisting of jubilee songs and plantation melodies. They will appear in their plantation costumes. Don't fail to hear them. Admission 15c and 25c.

The C., H. & D. paint shop presents a busy scene just now, the following coaches having been received during the past week for repainting: Vestibule 72, coaches 39, 130, 48, baggage cars 4 and 6 and combination car 205.

Charley Lantz, a painter at the C., H. & D. shops, has been absent from his work for two weeks, the result of an operation from which he is now recovering.

There is a movement on foot to close the stores at noon Thursday, that the employes may have a chance to visit the fair.

There will be a special meeting of the Lima Outing Club to-morrow evening at the office of Dr. Hall.

Dr. R. D. Kahle was in Wapakoneta on professional business this morning.

The Lima House will open their bar to-night.

LIMA'S GOOD STORE

Is Becoming a Better Store Every Day.

Our preparation for fall business was upon a higher scale than ever before. Old departments strengthened, new ones inaugurated, quality improved, prices lowered in every instance possible. This store is anxious to serve you to your best interests, every effort is made to look after your wants to your satisfaction.

Our Ladies' Ready-to-wear

SKIRTS, SUITS and WAISTS

merit the attention of all up-to-date as well as economical dressers. Every garment has the stamp of superiority upon it. It is right in quality, in make and in finish, right in fit, right in price.

We not only show choice qualities, but the popular priced grades as well. Skirts, suits and Waists in splendid variety.

New Fur Collarettes.
New Chiffon Collarettes.
New Belts and Buckles.
New Umbrellas.
New Doilies, Center Pieces and Draperies.
New Handkerchiefs.
New Infants' Wear, Cloaks, Dresses, Caps, Shoes and all.
New Headwear for Boys and girls.
New Hosiery.
New Kid Gloves.
New Underwear and Corsets.

Feldmann & Co

209 and 211 N. Main St.

McCall's Bazaar Patterns, our special prices 10 and 15 cents. We guarantee these patterns to be equal to any high priced patterns in the market.

WINN LAW

Promises to Become Quite Active in the Famous

Crusade—Five Cases Filed Late Saturday Evening—Thomas Morgan Sues County Commissioners—Court House Doings.

The old Winn law promises to become quite instrumental in converting Lima into a New Jerusalem. Late Saturday evening five cases were filed, the amount asked aggregating $6,650. S. A. Kemper swore to the affidavits and the attorneys are Bryan & Kerr. One case is the State of Ohio vs. Joseph Wolff, it being alleged that Moore's place in East North street is a house of ill-fame and that on September 8th, 12th and 15th Moore sold intoxicating liquors. $3.50 is asked for each offense, making a total of $1,050.

The State vs. Frankie Sealts is the title of another. Frankie keeps opposite the P. F. and John O'Connell, who owns the building, are requested to produce $1,050 for selling on September 9th, 11th and 12th. Nancy Cordell and Silas Cordell, who run the place, and James Riorden, who owns the building which is opposite the P. F., and which is said to be a house of depravity, have three counts against them for selling on September 7th, 8th and 12th. $1,050 is asked.

William Bryan, proprietor of the European Hotel, and Christopher Geiger are also victims. The house is alleged to be of the bawdy order, and it is averred that the defendant sold intoxicating liquors Sept. 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th and 12th, in all five charges, which at $350 per figure, $1,750.

K. B. Clark and his wife, who run the Earle House, and Elizabeth Dikel as owner, are asked $1,750 for selling September 7th, 8th, 9th, 12th and 13th.

Thomas O. Morgan has entered suit against the county commissioners for $5,000 damages. He alleges that his traction engine went through a bridge in Sugar Creek, badly damaging the same and causing him serious injuries. Plaintiff avers that the bridge was unsafe, but the commissioners failed to repair it or even inspect it. It will be remembered that Morgan some time ago appeared before the commissioners and asked damages but he was turned down.

The following marriage licenses have been granted: R. A. Deker and Orphia A. Davies; Amos Diller and Luella Shoemacher.

The commissioners were in session to-day.

The will of Mary Ann Goebel has been filed for probate.

Last will and testament of Elizabeth Lisby is being probated.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has the largest sale of any Salve in the world This fact and its merits have led dis honest people to attempt to counterfeit it. Look out for the man who attempts to deceive you when you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

ATTENTION, U. V. U'S.

Geo. A. Taylor Command No. 8 U. V. U. Department of Ohio will have their regular meeting in Donze hall Tuesday night at 7:30 p. m., 1898. All turn out. L. F. ELLIS, Colonel.
J. O. STOUT, Adjutant.

One Minute Cough Cure surprises people by its quick cures and children may take it in large quantities without the least danger. It has won for itself the best reputation of any preparation used to-day for colds, croup, tickling in the throat or obstinate coughs. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

In dispatches to the war department Sunday night Maj. Gen. Brooke reports four deaths among the American troops at Ponce P. R.

The Vossische Zeitung declares that under the Anglo-German agreement Delagoa bay was ceded to Great Britain commercially and not politically.

The United states steamship Bennington sailed for Honolulu Sunday and the transport Condor loaded with supplies for the United States forces, sailed for Manila.

The 3d and 5th Missouri regiments, which arrived at Kansas City last week from Middletown, Pa., and Chickamauga respectively, have been furloughed for 30 days. Each regiment left in camp a guard of 100 men who volunteered for duty.

The probabilities of a peaceful solution of the boundary dispute between Argentina and Chili increase. The chamber has voted confidence in the government, authorizing the mobilization of 80,000 men if the chamber considers such action opportune.

Prof. Wm R. Daly, one of the most noted life savers of the United States, for many years champion swimmer and champion oarsman of the Pacific slope, in recent years well known in theatrical circles, is dead in South Boston. Death was caused by pneumonia.

SINKING

Is the Young Arab Injured Show Day.

Slowly Dying and Physicians Have Give up all Hopes of His Recovery—His Mother En-route.

Side Ali, the young Arab, of Pawnee Bill's show, who was injured by his horse falling on him while in the act of corralling some Texas steers for the parade, is not expected to live.

All day yesterday his life hung to a thread, so to speak, liable to break at any minute, and his young life, filled with so many varied experiences and romances, was despaired of.

He is at the Myers hospital, and, although he is suffering intensely, he bears his misery with the patience and fortitude of a hero. At his side sits his eldest brother Ambark Ali, who, it will be remembered by those who witnessed the wild west, held five men into the air in the form of a pyramid. The mother of the young man resides in New York City and is now speeding on her way to reach the bedside of her darling boy before death takes him away.

At first it was thought the unfortunate young fellow would get well, but the physicians have no hopes for his recovery now. Besides having six ribs broken, his spine is injured as is the right lung, while he is hurt internally otherwise. This morning he rallied slightly but it is only a question of a few days until the end.

The young man is said to be handsome with a well knit and attractive frame, strong and rugged. The accident is truly a pathetic one.

NO PAIN, NO GAS,

Teeth extracted without pain Vitalized Air or Gas given if desired.

DR. McINDOE,

Cincinnati Block. Both 'Phones.

$135 REWARD!

For any case of Liver Complaint and Indigestion that Lincoln's Vegetable Liver Medicine fails to Cure. For sick Headache, Billious Colic, Fever and Ague. Prevents and cures Malarial Fevers, Kidney Diseases and Piles. It gives a beautiful complexion and good health. Price, 25 cts. For sale by Vortkamp, Melville and Ashton.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE FLAG IN NATURE.

Banner stars wildly the song of the free,
Red, White and Blue float o'er land and o'er sea.
The white—in each billow that breaks on the shore;
The blue—in the arching that canopies o'er
The land of our birth, in its glory out-spread—
And sunset dyes deepen and glow into red;
Day fades into night and the red stripe retires,
But stars o'er the blue light their sentinel fires;
And though night be gloomy, with clouds overspread,
Each star holds its place in the field overhead;
Then scatter the clouds and the tempest is through,
We count every star in the field of the blue.

—S. F. Smith, in the Pansy.

COUSIN JOE'S PLACE.

BY HELEN M. WHITNEY.

"AND it's just our luck to be cooped up here in the horrid, dusty city all summer, when other folks go to the mountains, or the springs, or lakes, or somewhere."

Viola Perry pouted, and tossed her head petulantly.

"Of course it's our luck!" chimed her sister Betty. "It was just our luck when Uncle Lyman Perry left all his property to Joe Ferris—the best farm in the State, with twenty acres in woodland, and a big orchard, and some of the finest blooded stock, all thoroughbred. And Joe Ferris was no nearer kin to him than we are!"

"He's an old miser, to take all the property and keep it!" snapped Viola, tartly.

"But it's just our luck!" groaned their mother.

In the meantime, Joe Ferris, the old miser, as Viola had called him, but in reality a very good-looking young man, was taking a survey of his new possessions.

"Very nice, indeed, but as lonely as Sahara!" he soliloquized, with a comprehensive glance at the big overrun with chemiths and cables vines. "Might as well turn hermit, or Robinson Crusoe, at once, as to live in this rambling old place, without kith or kin. Hold on, though! Haven't I got some kith or kin somewhere, after all? 'Pears to me I hev,' as old Granny Grigg used to say. I must ask Dinah, or whoever the genius is that presides over the internal arrangements of my bachelor establishment. And if there are any pretty cousins they might possibly be persuaded to honor me with a visit, properly chaperoned, of course."

Joe Ferris had lived nearly all his life in San Francisco, consequently his Missouri cousins were entire strangers to him, personally.

And so it chanced that Mrs. Perry and her daughters were delightfully surprised by an invitation to spend the summer at Cousin Joe's place—Pinkdale, as he had christened it.

But there is no rose without a thorn, and the thorn in this case was the postscript to Mr. Ferris's letter.

"I find I have two other cousins," he wrote—"Miss Barbara Perry and Tom Briggs. Tom is in poor circumstances, I understand, and I shall try to get him a good situation. You are already acquainted with Barbara, I believe. They will come on the same train as yourselves, and I hope will help to make your journey agreeable."

"Well, upon my word!" cried Viola, her black eyes snapping angrily.

"Oh, of course," grumbled Betty, "Bab must be invited, I'll warrant! She always does contrive to have a finger in our pie."

"Oh, of course!" echoed their mother.

"And she'll do her best to catch Cousin Joe with them owlish great eyes and elfin curls," admitted Betty.

Miss Betty had small eyes and the straightest of black hair herself, and therefore pretended great disdain of her cousin's yellow curls.

"I know what I'll do!" declared Viola, energetically. "I'll go and offer to pay Bab if she'll stay here and keep house for us while we're gone. She's absolutely pinched for money, just now, I know, so I think she'll agree."

"The very thing!" chorused Betty and her mother, brightening up; while Viola tripped over to the dressmaker's shop on the next square, where Bab earned a scanty living by sewing, all day and half the night, and made known her errand.

"And it'll be so much better for you than sewing all the time, Bab," she added, persuasively, "besides being better pay."

But, to Viola's disappointment, Bab declined the generous offer.

She wanted so much to get into the country, she said; and, besides, Cousin Joe had sent her a cheque to cover all expenses, she added, with a grateful flush lighting her pale cheek.

Viola flounced off in high dudgeon.

"Bab's a mean, artful thing," she declared, "and just wants a chance to fool Cousin Joe and marry him for his money!"

And her mother and sister coincided in her opinion.

They were still pouting over the cloud which threatened to dampen their enjoyment, when the door-bell rang, and the servant handed in Mr. Briggs' card, with a few words written on the back, to say that he had ventured to call and offer his services for the contemplated journey; but his offer was scornfully declined.

"Tell him we are engaged, and have not the slightest need of him or his services either!" commanded Viola, in such loud tones that the young man, who was waiting in the hall, heard the words distinctly.

He turned away, with a disappointed look, before Bridget had time to repeat the scornful messege.

"An' shure he s a gintleman born," muttered the girl, looking after him, "if he does be wearin' that owld, shabby coat, with a darned howl on the shouldher!"

Bridget was innocent of any intention to indulge in slang-talk, for the hole in the shoulder of Mr. Brigg's coat was very neatly darned, indeed.

And pretty Bab, in her new traveling dress of silver-gray, a wide-brimmed hat shading her shy blue eyes, was quite content to accept the escort of Mr. Thomas Briggs, and allowed him to walk beside her to the railroad station, and carry her modest traveling-bag, with a feeling of comfort and security she had never known before.

Evidently, Tom's black eyes and tawny moustache had made an impression on her inexperienced heart.

Tom had just found a comfortable seat for Bab and himself on the shady side of the car, where they could look out on the broad waters of the Mississippi, which lay stretched out like a silver ribbon before their gaze, when Mrs. Perry and her daughters rustled by.

They bestowed a distant nod on Bab, but ignored Tom altogether.

"Just see how they are flirting!" sneered Betty. "I shall take care that Cousin Joe hears about this."

A two-seated spring-wagon, behind a team of prancing sorrels, with a stout farm-hand at their heads, stood awaiting the visitors on arrival at their destination.

The two girls and their mother immediately took possession of the seats, while Tom and Bab squeezed themselves in the back part of the wagon, which was filled with straw.

"It's more comfortable down here on this nice yellow straw, than sitting on those seats, anyway," whispered Bad, consolingly, to her companion; and he smiled back at her in such a way that she blushed till her cheeks were as red as the bitter-sweet berries, growing in a tangled thicket by the roadside.

The sorrels made good time, and a few hours found them drawn up in front of the brown old farm-house.

"This is Cousin Joe's place," cried Viola, exultantly, as they walked up the broad, firm gravel walk to the house.

Auntie, the housekeeper, stood on the wide porch, gaily attired in her festive frock of red calico.

"Good mornin', ladies—good mornin'!" she cried, smiling a hearty welcome to the visitors, and bobbing a respectful courtesy to each one in turn.

"But, where's our Cousin Joe—Mr. Ferris, I mean?" demanded Viola.

"Your—which, honey?" queried auntie.

"My cousin—Mr. Ferris—where's he?"

"Him? Why, dar he air," responded auntie, pointing over Viola's shoulder. "Ef he ben a snake, he bit ye, honey, sure."

And auntie's fat sides shook with enjoyment.

Viola turned around. Tom Briggs stood behind her.

"Welcome to Pinkdale, Miss Perry," he said, politely, but coldly.

"Indeed! And who are you, pray?" demanded Viola, sharply, to rebuke his insolence.

"Me? Oh, I'm your cousin, Joe Ferris, at your service!" said the supposed Tom Briggs. "Tom sent me a telegram that he could not leave the city at present, so I concluded to go and escort you myself. And as I did not wish to buy the favor of my relatives I determined to personate Tom, and see if I could win some friendship for myself alone."

Here he tried to see Bab's eyes; but she had turned them away in much confusion.

"De dinner's a-waitin'," announced auntie.

And as there was nothing else to be done, they all took seats around the well-spread table, and matters were smoothed over for the time.

But after dinner, Bab slipped away, by herself, to the old apple-orchard on the north side.

"What will he think?" she said, covering her face with both hands. "He—he must have seen that I liked him; but I never dreamed he was Cousin Joe."

But swift footsteps had followed hers, and strong hands drew her own away from the blushing cheeks.

"You shan't run away from me again, little Bab," he said, drawing her to him.

And the next morning's train carried Mrs. Perry and her two daughters back to the city, in spite of Joe's polite invitation to stay for the wedding.

—Saturday Night.

A Movable Steel Bridge.

At Bizerte, Tunis, French engineers have built a movable steel bridge over the entrance of the canal from the Mediterranean into Lake Bizerte. Tall towers stand at each end of the bridge and the bridge is pulled up to the top of them by machinery in forty seconds. The towers are 213 feet high. M. Arnodin is the inventor. The new bridge is by far the fastest concern of the kind in the world.

She Wrote to Her Husband.

The young wife of a busy man is no longer suffering neglect from her well-intentioned but pre-occupied husband. Here is the story of how it came about.

"I want you to address this letter for me," said she to her best friend, then on a visit to the house.

"Very well—whom to?"

"To Robert Angesey, at this number and street."

"What, your own husband, dear? What under the sun do you mean by writing to him, and he at home every day in the week?"

"I'm not going to argue the matter, and the letter is prepared. You direct the envelope, so that he will read the letter from curiosity, if nothing else. I have no objection to explaining to you in confidence.

"Robert never seems to have any spare time to talk things over with me. When he comes down in the morning he is in a rush and a stew to reach the office. He bolts his breakfast, kisses me goodbye on the run, and is gone till evening. At dinner he is in nervous haste to get away to 'meet some business engagement,' runs hurriedly through his paper, and is gone again.

"When he reaches home I am in bed, or we're both so sleepy that we couldn't talk intelligently if we wanted to. You, perhaps, won't understand, for your knowledge of married life is a theory. But there are some things about which he and I must consult. I have to manage the affairs of this house, and I want his advice. I at least would like to have him manifest a little interest, and I rather think that his approval would do me lots of good."

The letter was sent. The husband laughed hilariously. Then a sober second thought took possession of him. He and his little wife are full partners now, and she looks like a bride once more.

At What Age Have Women Most Influence?

The age at which women exert their greatest power depends very much upon varying fashion and taste.

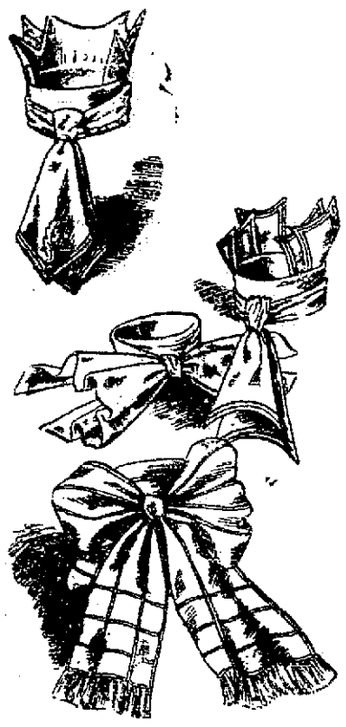
In the Elizabethen era a woman was supposed to have reached the most attractive age at fourteen, and heroines as celebrated in their day as Juliet were instigators of tragic loves and hates at this extremely immature age.

About half a century ago Balsac astonished his countrymen by proclaiming the supreme power of fascination of the woman of thirty, and since that time she held the stage as the incarnation of coquettish attraction. At the present time her acknowledged charm and beauty are allowed to last quite ten years longer, and, with the term "old maid," the old maid herself has departed, to give place to the bright and interesting single woman.

In France an unmarried woman of twenty-five is regarded even at the present day as quite shelved, and for her there is no suitable future but the convent. In England and America, on the contrary, only a small percentage of women of independent means or who are self-supporting care to marry not desire the responsibilities of wedlock till some years later.

DAINTY NECKWEAR.

Four ideas for neck adornment are here portrayed, and they would certainly be a goodly addition to the feminine collection of numerous accessories to the toilet. The first is a tie of glace silk to be worn with a linen collar, and is finished with a dashing bow



in front, tied sailor knot fashion, without loops.

The second and third are somewhat alike with odd upstanding tabs and are worn with soft silken ties. The last is a linen collar, with which is worn a long tie of striped silk finished on the ends with fringe.

To Freshen a Black Silk.

If one wishes to freshen the bodice of a black silk or satin dress, airy black point d'esprit draperies on the waist and sleeves make a cool and pretty change in the gown. Point d'esprit wears better than chiffon or mousseline de soie and is not so quickly affected by dampness. Scarfs, ruffles, and ruches or puffs made of it and edged with narrow black lace make most effective additions to either bodice or skirt.

Don't Bite Cotton.

If you are in the habit of doing much sewing do not bite off the thread; use a pair of scissors. Apart from the fact that biting the cotton is injurious to the teeth, the trick often results also in a very sore mouth. When silk thread is bitten the danger is greater, for it is usual to soak the thread in acetate of lead, so the result may be very serious, and even lead to blood poisoning.

SOMETHING NATTY IN JACKETS.

A Becoming Tailor Gown.

A very becoming style of autumn tailor gown, particularly adapted for rather full figures—a model designed by Pasquier—is shaped like a French redingote and made of Russian green ladies' cloth, with a narrow gored breadth in front, however, that is made up separately, lined with green taffeta, and machine stitched on its edges. The side breadths extend from neck to skirt-hem, and on the front portion of the waist is a blouse drapery of green and gold brocade. These three pieces join at the hips, leaving only an open space on each side of the skirt, revealing an underdress of dark green corded silk. The bodice fronts at each side are finished with revers of velvet that at their extreme points, turn down upon this velvet, showing the reverse side of the revers, which are silk lined. These turndown points are held by a jewelled button. At the back is merely a rounded collar. The moderately flaring breadths of the skirt are pleated at the back and are taffeta lined, with a balayeuse of the brocade like the vest-front. The small mutton-leg sleeves have velvet revers at the wrists, trimmed with tiny jewelled buttons matching the larger ones on the bodice.

SOME PRETTY STYLES IN FALL HATS

A Perfect Performance.

At a variety entertainment given in aid of a popular institution one of the "turns" was a ventriloquist. As this gentleman was recognized as one of the cleverest members of his profession, his appearance was looked forward to with much interest. At last it came. The stage attendants carried on to the stage three dressed figures, seated in chairs, as usual. The professor followed, and then went through an astonishing performance. No one could detect a muscle of his face move during the laughable dialogues, and the changes of voice seemed marvellous.

On retiring the applause was deafening, and the ventriloquist had to return again and again to thank the audience for their appreciation. A couple of minutes or so after, when the audience were talking amongst themselves as to how it was done, they were thunderstruck to see the three figures get up from the chairs and walk off the stage also; but on realizing how completely they had been "sold," the laughter was uproarious. The professor had got three of his friends to take the place of his usual "lay" figures for that night only.

He Managed It.

A certain wealthy man has set his nephew up in business three times, but the young man lacks something essential to success in the mercantile direction and failed with each effort. When he came with the fourth request for financial backing, the uncle demurred.

"You must learn to lean on yourself," he said. "I can't carry you all your life. It would be an unkindness in me to keep supplying you with money to carry on enterprises that invariably end in failure. I'll tell you what I'll do. You owe a good deal as the result of that last 'spec.' Pitch in on your own hook and go it alone till you pay those debts off. When you've done that I'll give you a cheque for all they amount to. Such an experience would do you more good than all the money I could give you now."

Three months later the nephew walked in with every claim receipted in full, and the uncle was delighted as he gave the promised cheque.

"That's something like it now, and I warrant you feel all the better for the hard training. How did you manage, Tom?"

"Borrowed the money, uncle."

Now the old gentleman is telling everyone that there is the making of a great financier in his nephew.

Why Worshippers Bowed.

At an ancient church at Valsbol, in Russia, it has been customary for the congregation to turn to a blank wall and bow reverently before leaving the church. Why they did this nobody knew, except that their forefathers had done so, and had handed down the custom.

In making some repairs recently the origin of the custom was discovered, for beneath many layers of whitewash and paint a picture was found of the Virgin Mary, which must have stood out brilliantly on this wall five or six centuries ago.

Stuffed Lettuce.

Wash the lettuces and trim off the outside leaves, tie them up with tape and blanch them. When cool split each with a sharp knife down one side, and proceed to stuff them with a very savoury mince made with white meat and bound with an egg (the remains of a galantine does excellently). Then replace the leaves so that the lettuces assume their natural shape, tie them up again, and braise very gently with vegetables and good gravy for an hour and serve each on fried croutons with gravy poured over them.

One whale will furnish from 1,000lb. to 3,000lb. of bone. At San Francisco the bone is split, sorted as to colour, and tied in bundles. These split pieces are called slabs, and are 3ft. to 8ft. long, and weigh from 3lb. to 7lb.

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GOOD ROADS NOTES.

Road Instruction a Necessity.

It is not to be denied that wheelmen sometimes feel discouraged at the results obtained from ten years of persistent agitation, much thankless labor and considerable expenditure of money in the cause of highway improvement. At times, the efforts that have been put forth seem to have been out of all proportion to what has been accomplished. The temptation, then, is strong to relinquish the work entirely to those who will be the most immediate and chief beneficiaries of it; but, knowing that the withdrawal of their assistance would be the removal of one of the strongest supports of the cause, they turn again to renew their efforts in its behalf.

There are some things connected with the road problem that are better understood to-day than they were a few years ago, and they have brought to wheelmen a realization that there are many sections of the country in which it is well-nigh impossible to interest or instruct the people on the subject, and where it may take a generation or two to convince them that bad roads cost money while good roads save it. Therefore, while in no degree abating their own interest in highway improvement, cyclists find it for their own interest in such districts to secure the construction of cycle side-paths. Such paths are directly beneficial to all concerned, for the wheelman gets a good roadway and the opposition are afforded food for thought in the constant spectacle of the easy, rapid locomotion of vehicles over smooth surfaces.

This is an educative influence, but it cannot always be counted on as sufficient. To secure permanent results it should be supplemented by practical instruction, not alone to the adult generation but to the youth who will, before many years, be called upon to decide whether the mudways of the past are to be retained, or whether greater prosperity is to be courted by the aid of hard and permanent highways.

Demonstrations of road construction held annually in every county; building of sample stretches on scientific principles; efforts to arouse interest by promoting discussion in farmers' granges and associations; circulation of readable, convincing matter, and the like, are among the means that can be used to appeal to the adult mind.

But younger minds can be appealed to more effectively through the instruction of the schools and colleges, in every one of which information on the social and economic value of good roads ought to be given. This is a phase of the subject that has not yet received the attention its importance merits. Too much cannot be expected of the present generation, but the oncoming one can be trained to see the great advantages of improving the highways, so that they will naturally take up the work when their time and opportunity comes.

Doubtless there are obstacles to be encountered in securing the introduction of such instruction into the common schools, but they can all be overcome. Not the least among them, perhaps, is the fact that few teachers are themselves at all well informed on the subject, and might not welcome it at first. Few works suitable for purposes of instruction now exist, and a demand for them would be created; but, in a short time, all this could be remedied, and intelligent instruction given to the young would eventually bring forth fruit a thousand fold.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Village Improvement.

In some villages there seems to be a tendency to reduce everything to the cut-and-dried condition of the city, thus marring natural rural beauty and destroying many attractive features. In a protest against this sort of thing, the Bridgeport (Conn.) Post adds: "We refer to the passion for clearing away vines and shrubbery along the roadside, to the desire to make everything prim and formal, to place whitewashed boulders along closely shaven turf, and all those cut-and-dried processes whereby a Connecticut village is changed from delightful, interesting, romantic beauty to a spick-and-span ugliness reminding the artistic visitor of the most dreary streets in bourgeois cities, where the hand of the Philistine has been guided by mere utilitarianism."

The Warfare on Rutty Roads.

"A ditch in time saves nine," if it is placed so as to prevent a lot of highway "washouts."

The Missouri Good Roads and Improvement Association now has an organization in fifty counties.

Salt scale is largely used upon the roads of the county of Cheshire, England, and is said to greatly improve the surfaces.

Spreading stone on the surface or in a trench is not road-building, as some still seem to think. A properly-rolled, shaped and drained earth foundation is the first requisite.

Commercial and military necessities constructed good roads in Europe before the days of the railway, but the canal, steamboat and railway began so early to develop this country that need for good roads was but uncertainly felt and imperfectly appreciated.

At the Folsom prison in California a vein of trap rock runs through the grounds; there is splendid water power and a railroad at hand, and the convicts are able to turn out road material for the counties at the remarkably low price of twenty-five cents a ton.

It is estimated that fully two-thirds of the whole amount of public money held by the London banks does not bear interest.

GENERAL SHAFTER'S PUGNACITY.

How He Came by It When a Boy at School.

General Shafter's reputed pugnacious talents are thus accounted for by the Cleveland Leader.

"Once when I was a boy at school," said the doughty General, "I wasn't more than 10 or 11 years old at the time, our teacher called up the class in mental arithmetic and began putting questions, beginning with the pupil at the head of the row and going down toward the foot, until some one could give the correct answer. I stood somewhere near the middle, and next below me was a boy who was three years older and considered ahead of me in the various studies that we had.

"'How much are 13 and 9 and 8?' the teacher asked.

"While one after another of the boys and girls ahead of me guessed and failed to get it right, I figured out what I thought the answer ought to be. The question had almost got to me when I heard the big boy just below me whispering apparently to himself, but loud enough for me to hear, 'twenty-nine, twenty-nine, twenty-nine.'

"Finally the pupil above me failed to answer correctly, and then it was my turn.

"'Well, Willie,' said the teacher, 'let's see if you know the answer. Come now, be prompt.'

"I cocked my head up proudly on one side, cast a triumphant look at those who had 'fallen down' on the problem, and said so that everybody in the schoolroom could hear me:

"'Twenty-nine!'

"'Next, how many are 13 and 9 and 8?'

"'Aw!' said the big boy below me, with a look of supreme contempt at the rest of us, 'thirty!'

"That was what I had figured it to be myself, and when the teacher said 'correct' I wanted to fight

"I didn't assault him, but I made up my mind right there and then to depend on my own judgment in the future, and ever since then when I have had anything to do and had figured out what I considered the best way to do it, I have gone ahead, remembering, when people criticised or tried to throw me off the track, how that big boy made a fool of me in the mental arithmetic class."

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The average amount of sickness in human life is nine days out of a year.

The immediate cause of volcanic action is now believed to be superheated steam.

The average duration in life is of all European countries highest in Sweden and Norway and lowest in Spain.

According to the deductions of a well-known astronomer, we receive as much light from the sun as could be emitted by 680,000 full moons.

According to the Pharmaceutical Journal, a Norwegian engineer has invented a process for producing paper-glue, dressing-gum, and soap from seaweed.

A scarcity of steel billets is reported in Germany, where deliveries for the current year cannot be obtained, and many rolling-mills have difficulty in continuing operations because of their inability to secure material.

The dryest of all fishes is, perhaps, the river-eel, yet, according to an analysis by a German chemist, sixty per cent. of its substance is water. Salmon comes next with 61.4 per cent. Lobsters and oysters are four-fifths water.

The London Lancet says that the air of a room can be charged with ozone by simply suspending moist linen sheets in a keen, dry wind, and then hanging them up in the house. It is thought the generation of the ozone may be due to the rapid passage of atmosphere oxygen over the broad, wet surfaces of the sheets. Ozone exercises a purifying effect on the air.

First Don't Worry Club Man.

The middle-aged man who was sitting on the railing flicked the ashes from his cigar, and then said: "This don't-worry movement isn't anything new; there always have been people who take life easy, and there always will be. When I was a boy I lived in a small town which had just one good grocer—one man who kept an up-to-date stock of goods and sold at fair, honest prices. Well, in the summer time that man used to shut up his grocery every afternoon at 1 o'clock sharp and go to bed. His store doors were locked and bolted, and you couldn't buy a match or a potato of that man until 3 o'clock.

"At that time he would open his shop again, put out his barrels of vegetables and his baskets of fruit and begin all over again. His trade was brisk, the whole town knew his peculiar way of doing business, and he probably never lost any money by retiring for two hours of sleep. In the winter, of course, he kept open all day. His health was always good, he made a fair living, and left his family enough money to quarrel over when he died. In my opinion he was the original don't worry organization—a club of one."—Indianapolis Journal.

Primitive Ice-Making.

The most ancient method of making ice appears to be that practiced in India. Holes are made in the ground, dry straw is put at the bottom of these, and on it, at the close of the day, are placed pans of water, which are left until the next morning, when the ice that is found within the pans is collected. The industry is carried on only in districts where the ground is dry, and will readily absorb the vapor given off from the water in the pans. The freezing, of course, is due to the great amount of heat absorbed by the vapor in passing from its liquid to its gaseous form.

PORTO RICO'S "NIGHTINGALE OF THE HILLS."

Lola Rodriquez de Tio, Whose Songs Have Added Fuel to the Freedom-Forging Flames.

Lola Rodriguez de Tio is a woman with three reputations, each of them excellent and extraordinary. She ranks high among the world's conchologists, as a poetess she is read with keen emotion and delight wherever the Spanish language is understood, and as a public speaker she is one of the leaders of Porto Rican thought. An exile from her native island of Porto Rico, and a refugee from Cuba, whence she fled from the wrath of Weyler with her husband, also an exile, some time before the butcher was recalled, she is living now in New York city, with Signor Tio and their daughter, a graduate in philosophy of the University of Havana. The Tio home is a charming center of the intellectual life of the Porto Rican colony and affords an admirable illustration of the hospitality for which Porto Rico is so famous. There the poetess holds court, and with her husband, formerly the editor of those outspoken papers, La Razon and La Patria, debates before her friends upon the future of the island they love so fondly.

Signora Tio, "the nightingale of the hills," as the Porto Ricans call her, was born in the Villa de las Lomas, San Yerman, in September, 1851. Her grandmother had been a writer of distinction and an admirable linguist. Her father was a doctor of laws, a scholar and an eloquent advocate with practice extending over the whole island. His example was her inheritance. She learned unconsciously from him to speak directly and agreeably and to write gracefully. He was an autonomist, though at that time the government of Porto Rico forbade the use of that word by any political party on the island, saying it was only a synonym for Separatist. The daughter took kindly to her father's ideas, and when hardly in her 'teens was an out and out Separatist. She wrote many popular songs and ballads full of the spirit of freedom These had a wide circulation and were the lullabys of many a Porto Rican household.

Dr. Nalverde, a political exile from San Domingo, and a friend of Signor Rodriguez, interested himself in the girl's education, being attracted by her gift of poesy, and instructed her in the Spanish classical style. She was an apt scholar and soon composed verse that attracted attention throughout the Spanish West Indies and even in Spain. In 1873, the year that saw the end of slavery in Porto Rico, Lola Rodriguez, then just 22 year old, made an address at the graduation exercises of the college in Mayaguez. She was the first woman in the island to speak publicly before an audience. It was a time of much political excitement. Porto Ricans were eager for reform. They wished Spain to separate the military and civil departments of the government. They were willing, they said, to have a captain general, but let him confine himself to military affairs exclusively and let another man hold the chief civil office. They wished also to elect their own provincial governors. Instead of having them sent over by Spain, who appointed them not because of their fitness, but because she wished them out of the way. These worthy Spanish appointees shed tears on leaving their beloved Spain, but swore upon their honor to return again as soon as they had stolen enough to pay their debts. Another thing the native Porto Ricans wished was freedom of the press. The captain general's regulations demanded that at least four hours before any paper was issued the proof sheets should be sent to the censor for approval. His blue pencil was a judgment against which there was no appeal.

The signorita spoke eloquently, though guardedly of all these things. She besought Spain to give a mother's love to her child, far from her, almost hidden in the bosom of the sea, and she prayed that the child should show herself worthy of such love and deserving of perfect trust. The grace of the speaker's manner, the beauty of her language, won all hearts, and the brave words she spoke wrought her audience to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. In a day she had added to her fame throughout the island. She was poetess and prophetess in one. Her college address was the beginning of an active propaganda in Porto Rico that ended only when she and her husband were offered their choice between jail and the wide, wide world.

La Razon and La Patria were suppressed but the words of the patriot editor remained in the minds of the people. Even a captain general cannot imprison an idea. Nor could the ballads and poems of the sweet singer of the hills be exiled. The first volume, "Mes Cantares," appeared in 1876, and soon was in every book stall in Mexico, Central America, South America, the West Indies and even in Spain. A second volume appeared in Caracas, Venezuela, in 1878, followed by "Mis Poesias" in 1880, and "Mi Libro de Cuba" in 1892. In Caracas a warm friendship sprang up between the Tios and Professor Hostos, who was then at the head of educational affairs in Venezuela. The Tios are enthusiastically expectant of good results from the professor's present mission to the island, whence he was banished many years ago. After two years in Caracas a new governor general came from Spain to Porto Rico and the poetess returned to her native island, where she and her husband continued the work they had done so much to promote in earlier years. In the meantime Signora Tio' poems were gaining fame for the authoress. An Italian critic known as Amicis, was adding to his reputation by translating them. Fastenrath was calling them to the attention of the Germans and several French critics, among them Pierre Loti, were putting them into copy for the Parisian publishers. In Spain Mendez Pelayo, a member of the academy, a distinguished critic, called a meeting of his confreres, among whom were Penaranda, Balayuer, Campillo and Lepoldo Alas, who sent a testimonial of congratulation to Signora Tio and a diamond brooch in the symbolic design of a harp. This is the proudest of her possessions She wore it when she sat for the accompanying picture.

In 1887 Porto Rico was again too uncomfortable, owing to official persecutions, and the Tios came to New York, whence they soon went to Cuba. Then the poetess, who for some years had been gathering and classifying the shells of the Antilles as a recreation and diversion from her political and literary work, made the acquaintance of several eminent naturalists, who brought her to the notice of their friends in other parts of the world. She received many contributions from distant lands. One enthusiastic conchologist in the Philippines, no less a personage than the captain general himself, wrote that the interest her exquisite verse had awakened in him had been augmented intensely now that he learned from his esteemed friend, Carlos de la Torre, that the queen of verse had rare knowledge of shells as well as rythm. He begged her to accept a few specimens from the island of the Pacific. With the letter came a complete collection of the shells of the Philippine islands.

While the Tios were in Cuba Signorita Tio entered the University of Havana and in due course was graduated from that famous seat of learning with the degree of doctor of philosophy. Signor Tio was busy with his editorial work and the poetess carried on her propaganda against Spanish oppression. In 1892 her fourth volume of poems appeared and the Spanish speaking world accorded it a hearty welcome. The outbreak of the revolution gave much encouragement to the cause for which the Tios had dedicated their lives, but with the coming of Weyler they soon suffered a persecution compared to which their troubles in Porto Rico were mild indeed, and they were glad to escape with their lives.

A proposal has been made by a French chemist to obtain easily assimilable iron tonics from vegetables by feeding the plants judiciously with iron fertilisers.

Young lady (tailor-made): "Take my seat, please."

Old Lady (near-sighted, but grateful): "Thank you, sir. You are the only gentleman in the car."

LOLA RODRIQUEZ DE TIO, POETESS.

OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR.

LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

Oh, Why Did They?—Intuitive Perception—A One-Sided Taste—A Conundrum—This Is Luck—A Large Output—A Striking Distinction, Etc., Etc.

Oh, what did the "linseed oil"
And where did the "sugar camp?"
What did the sheet "tin foil?"
And why did the "postage stamp?"

From whence did the "mineral spring?"
And why did the "lemon drop?"
How long did the "wedding ring?"
And whom did the "organ stop?"

What made the old "fence rail?"
And why did the "thunder clap?"
What turned the "dinner pail?"
And who heard the "ginger snap?"

A Conundrum.

Higgins—"Well, I married you only for your money, anyhow."

Mrs. Higgins—"I wish I could tell as easily what I married you for."

Intuitive Perception.

Lady Shopper—"I want to get something for a boy of ten years."

Salesman—"The slipper counter, down the second aisle on the right."

This Is Luck.

"What is luck, Uncle Jim?"

"Luck? Well, it is when a boy turns out to be as smart as his grandmother said he was."—Detroit Free Press.

A One-Sided Taste.

The Man—"I wonder if your father would have me for a son-in-law?"

The Maid—"Very likely. Papa and I always disagree."—Boston Traveler.

Gaining Information.

Patient—"Look here, doctor, do you think you will ever be able to tell exactly what is the matter with me?"

Doctor—"Oh, yes. I will find that out at the autopsy."

A Striking Distinction.

Teacher—"Of course, you understand the difference between liking and loving?"

Pupil—"Yes, marm; I like my father and mother, but I love pie."

Very Likely.

First Tramp—"What do you suppose the lady meant by asking me how long I had been out of work?"

Second Tramp—"She was probably trying to get at your age."—Puck.

It Was In Use.

She—"I think you had better send up another rat-trap, John."

He—"But I bought one only the other day."

She—"I know; but there is a rat in that one."

Old No Longer.

Stranger—"Where do the Highminds reside? They are one of the old families of this city, I believe."

Mrs. Forundred—"They used to be, but Mr. Highmind failed last year."—New York Weekly.

A Large Output.

"Did you get anything out o' that mine of yours?" asked the interested friend.

"Yes," answered the fortune hunter; "dirt an' water till you couldn't rest!"—Washington Star.

Before an Old Master.

Mr. Gaswel (in an art store)—"Seems to me that's an awful price to pay for an old picture like that."

Mrs. Gaswel—"The picture is rather old, to be sure, but the frame is new."—New York Weekly.

The Way of Husbands.

Mrs. Stykes—"One characteristic about my husband I like; he always calls a spade a spade."

Mrs. Laugh—"I suppose he's like all husbands, however; he calls a club a lodge."—Boston Traveler.

As He Thought He Was.

"Why are some statues made life size and some heroic size?"

"A life-size statue represents a man as big as he was; and a heroic-size statue represents him as big as he thought he was."—Chicago Record.

Thought He Was There.

Mr. Staylate—"Talking of queer accidents, Miss Clara Upperten dislocated her jaw the other day while yawning."

Miss De Pink (wearily)—"Did you go for a doctor?"—New York Weekly.

The Dearest Spot.

"After all," remarked the sentimental wife, "home is the dearest spot on earth."

"That's what," replied the practical head of the family, as he finished auditing last month's grocery bill.—Chicago News.

It Looked Suspicious.

Weary Wraggs—"So de woman started fer yer wid an ax, and yer skipped? Do yer t'ink she meant murder?"

Trotter Long—"Well, I'm willing ter give her de benefit uv de doubt; but I thought she meant work!"—Puck.

A Romance.

Scene I.

The Count (in a businesslike way)—"Mr. Rocky, I need money, your daughter needs a title, and——"

Scene II.

(Three minutes later.)

Mr. Rocky (to footman)—"James, the window needs a new glass."—Life.

Art and Dentistry.

"The dentist who can draw a tooth without giving pain is certainly an artist."

The person claiming to know something about the tendencies of the day, laughed bitterly.

"You are mistaken," he rejoined; "in these days no real artist can draw anything without giving pain."—Puck.

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HELPLESS.

Unable to Move or Make a Sound, But Conscious.

Mark Irwin Was Found in a Gutter Saturday Night by Will Stickney —A Cigarette Fiend.

Conscious of his surroundings, his senses dead to feeling and unable to make a sound or move a muscle Mark Irwin, a young man living with his father southeast of the city, was found Saturday night lying on the pavement on the west side of Pine street near Market.

It was near the hour of 12 when one Will Stickney was on his way home, he stumbled over his helpless body. He went at once to the office of the Lima Machine Works, corner of Jackson and Market streets, where, through the assistance of Mr. Dwight Pepple, he telephoned to the police station.

The Grosjean ambulance was soon on the scene and the man, to all appearances dead, was taken to police headquarters, where Dr. Terwilliger was summoned.

The young fellow was still apparently unconscious. He was placed on a spring mattress, and underwent an hypodermic injection of strychnine. In about an hour he seemed slowly reviving, but could not speak. As yet no one had recognized him. However, soon after Martin Blair came in and identified him. Blair said he was an inveterate cigarette smoker, and suggested that a "pimp" be given him. Irwin seemed to understand and made a sign with his mouth that he wanted one. Accordingly a cigarette was lighted and placed in his mouth. The result was magical. No sooner had he inhaled the smoke and allowed it to pass out through his nostrils, than a smile spread over his peaked, emaciated face, which resembled the grin of a crazy man. He continued to revive from the effects of the cigarette and soon fell asleep. Sunday morning he was taken in the Grosjean ambulance to the home of his parents. He was then able to talk and told his pitiful story. He said he had been conscious all the time, but as stated could not make a sound or move. He said he had felt the spell coming on him and tried to reach a wall, but fell before he could do so. There were several people passed him, as he lay in the gutter, but he was unnoticed until Stickney stumbled over him. His joy then was unbounded for the intense agony he suffered [illegible] Dr. Terwilliger says he does not anticipate [illegible] results, but he thinks it is only a question of a short time until death will relieve the young man of his suffering.

It is a pitiful [illegible] certainly an example for the thousands of young men who are slaves to the deadly cigarette.

EVENTS TO-NIGHT.

City Council.
F. & A. M.
Tailors Union
Opera house—Jessie Mae Hall
J. B. I. U. of A.
Colored I. O. O. F.
I. O. F. Court
Modern Woodmen
Kraus Hall, entertainment and dance by Orion Maennerchor

PERSONAL NOTES.

Late Records of Limaites Abroad and Visitors in Our City.

J. R. Churchill is convalescent.

Foster Robinson spent Sunday in Marion.

John Keyswell visited friends in Toledo Sunday.

Miss Gail Bates is the guest of Wauseon friends.

Will Stienle, of Delphos, spent the Sabbath here.

Walter Hill, of Wapakoneta, spent Sunday in Lima.

Mrs Lenore Evans Crumrine is visiting in Cincinnati.

Mrs. E. F. Davis is visiting with her daughter in Cincinnati.

J. B. Townsend, receiver of the D. & L. N., is home from New York.

Lee Faurot, who has been visiting his folks, has returned to Whiting, Indiana.

Wm. Baker, of West Vine street, who has been seriously sick, continues to improve.

Mrs. J. L. Price is home from Kenton, where she was called by the sickness of her mother.

Miss Nora Zigler, of Wapakoneta, who has been visiting at the home of C. L. Ackerman, has returned home.

Messrs. Herringer and Hunter returned last night from a fishing expedition near Lewistown. The boys made a good catch.

W. H., better known as "Pete" Junkin, left this morning for the National Soldiers Home at Sandusky, to make his future residence.

15c. A DOZEN

For jelly glasses at F. E. Harman's.

Joseph Bletzacker, Merchant Tailor, rooms 8 and 9 Satterthwaite block, for your Fall Suit or Trousers. tf

ABOUT THE CITY.

Late Local News in a Condensed Form for Busy Readers.

The small pox has been stamped out at Put-in-Bay and the quarantine raised.

The Orion Maennerchor Society will give an entertainment and ball at Krauss hall this evening.

Fred Thomas and Bruce Anplas, of Company C, who are convalescent from sickness, are expected home soon.

The Philip Club will be entertained this evening by T. W. Burrows and wife. It will be the initial dinner of the season.

This evening the Philomatheans will meet with Miss Helen Caldwell, at the home of Mrs. Ira Carnes, West Market street.

Attorney Zugschwert, of Findlay, well known in this city, having been engaged in several cases here, has been indicted on the charge of forgery.

Oscar Stinebrick, an Elida man, while at work in Cook's cane mill, had his apron caught in the machinery and his leg drawn between the cog wheels and frightfully crushed.

Ohmer O'Dell, the son of freight agent O'Dell, of the C., H. & D., a member of the Third O. V. I., is home on a thirty day furlough. Mr. O'Dell's regiment is Company L, of Sidney.

Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock occurs the marriage of Miss Sallie Cross and F. A. Bauchens. The event will be celebrated at the home of the bride's parents on South Elizabeth street.

Frank Carter, commissary sargeant of Company C, is home from Camp Poland on a sick furlough. He will return next Friday. Frank says the regiment is nicely located and things are much more pleasant than they were at Camp Thomas.

The Lima city teachers institute will be held Thursday September 22d, in the newly furnished Y. M. C. A. auditorium. An excellent program has been arranged from the following talent: Dr. W. D. McClintock, of the University of Chicago, Dr. E. E. White, Columbus; L. D. Bonebrake, State School Commissioner, and Rev. R. J. Thomson, Lima. Music by the best local talent under the leadership of Prof. Dana.

TIN CANS.

Good, hand-made ones for 25c. a dozen at F. E. Harman's.

When you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve the great pile cure, don't accept anything else. Don't be talked into accepting a substitute, for piles, for sores, for burns. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

BIG SUIT

May Probably Result in the Death of Mrs. Corrigan,

WHO PASSED AWAY AT AN

Early Hour This Morning as the Result of a Fall Sustained While Enroute to Early Mass Two Weeks Ago—Seven Children and a Husband Left to Mourn.

This morning, near the hour of four, Margaret, wife of John Corrigan, passed away at her home at 557 McDonald street, aged 55 years.

In her death the city loses an old citizen and a kind old lady. Death was due to a fall she sustained about two weeks ago, while going to 7 o'clock mass, she being a devoted Catholic and a member of the altar and rosemary society. She was accompanied by a friend named Mrs. Craft, who, near McKibben and McDonald streets, stepped on a board in the sidewalk which flew up and struck Mrs. Corrigan violently on the right knee, throwing her to the ground. The result was that inflamation set in, producing traumatic pleurisy of the right side.

All that medical science could do to relieve the sufferer was done, but without avail, and so at an early hour this morning, surrounded by loving friends and relatives, her soul passed away to the Great Physician beyond. The deceased is a mother of seven children, five of whom are living. They are Mrs John Gallagher, Mrs Joseph Schwartz, Mrs W. J. Schaffer and William and Charles Corrigan.

There is much talk of a big damage suit against the city, and such will no doubt result. A defective sidewalk will be the grounds upon which damages will be asked.

RUG SALE.

We are in for business now and we propose to lead the van. Our store shall be noted for bargains in every line. This week we will have a SPECIAL SALE OF RUGS, lasting throughout the week. See the window display and note the prices. They will be as interesting to you as the chair sale was last week.

F. E. HARMAN,
213 and 215 North Main street.

GRAND DISPLAY.

To be Made by Porter & Son at the Fair.

Porter & Son are getting ready for the fair. They will make the grandest, the greatest, the most complete display of housefurnishing goods ever seen in Allen county. They have received direct from the factory 75 combination threshers and stackers, 18 barrels of dill pickets, 12 tons of coal, a car load of castor oil, three train loads of darning and knitting needles, 10 bales of hay, three cans of baked beans, 78 wash tubs, three miles of rope, both plain and fancy, 1,200 Home Companions, three crates of tin cans, 63 second hand bedsteads, 12 rolls of moth-eaten carpet, 37 steam engines, four bushels hand picket onions, in fact everything to make the home complete and happy. Don't fail to see this exhibit. Remember we also do the renting of pianos of northwestern Ohio. In fact we do the piano business. The old reliable

B. S. PORTER & SON

You invite disappointment when you experiment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, though little Pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North. tt

Miss Louise Woerner succeeds Miss Susie Shaffer, who has officiated as stenographer in the office of Attorneys Ridenour & Halfhill for several years.

Made to your measure. That's the way to have your shirts. Have the Kinsely Shirt Co. build you some that way. tf

A stubborn cough or tickling in the threat yields to One Minute Cough Cure. Harmless in effect, touches the right spot, reliable and just what is wanted. It acts at once. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

G. E. BLUEM, | 57 PUBLIC SQUARE. | G. E. BLUEM.

THE TIME TO TELL You about the new goods is here. Every department of the store is bright with the fall and winter purchases. Every item purchased bears the stamp of newness. It pays to buy dependable goods. It pays to sell dependable goods at reasonable prices.

We have laid our lines for another season's successful merchandising, laid them carefully, been watchful at every turn in protecting your interests as consumers. Have done everything in fact that experience and knowledge of our business could suggest to make your trading at tbis store a source of pleasure and profit to you.

NEW FALL BLACK GOODS Black Dress Goods are staple; they seem to grow in variety, beauty and popularity with each succeeding season. We invite you to view what the World's great weavers have been doing for you.

One of our greatest bargains in Black Goods is a 54-inch Fancy Fabric worth $1.25 for 79c.

COLORED DRESS GOODS First in your thought is the new gown. First in our thought has been to equip this important stock with the freshest of fashion's fancies. Early buyers are always pleased buyers. We tempt you with the following:

Dress Goods at 50c per yard
Dress Goods at 75c per yard
Dress Goods at $1.00 per yard.
All these are special good values and should be seen to appreciate them.

THE AUTUMN SILK SELLING Fashion continue to mark silks as among her favorites. Price puts silks easily within the reach of all. These prices on these silks will surprise you somewhat.

75c, $1.00, $1.25 silks are such we cannot duplicate again at these prices.

BLACK SATIN DUTCHESS, both in 20 inches and 27 inches, for $1.00 per yard, that is a wonderful bargain.

JACKETS AND CAPES One of the most important features of our fall and winter business is garment selling. Early buyers will do well to look through these new lots.

Another shipment came in yesterday all at popular low prices. We would be pleased to have you see our $10.00 Jacket this season.

HALF PRICE Our Half Price counter is filled with many a good bargain for fall and winter wear. Small and broken lots that we wish to close out, all go at half price

Children's Scarlet Underwear at ½.
Children's Grey Union Suits at ½.
Children's Grey Underwear at ½.
Merritt's Lustre Wool Skirts at ½.
Merritt's Cashmere Fulled Skirts at ½.
Dress Goods Remnants at ½.

CHILDREN'S JACKETS For early spring and early fall wear at ONE HALF PRICE.

$3.00 Jackets for $1.50.
$5.00 Jackets for $2.50.
$6.00 Jackets for $3.00.

G. E. BLUEM,

57 Public Square.

The Popular Dry Goods, Dress Goods and Suit House, Lima, O

GO TO

THE CALIFORNIA WINE CO.

FOR

Pure Grape Brandy and Blackberry Wine

For Diarrhoea and Bowel Trouble. A positive cure.

Home Coming =:= AND =:= Home Fixing.

Many are coming home from their summer outings. Many have already come. We are glad to see the familiar faces. Many are glad to get back to this city of homes where all the needs and many of the luxuries are in easy supply. Homes are reconstructing. New Carpets are to be gotten and old ones relaid. Draperies are to be hung. New Linens are possibly needed for the dining room—new comforts and blankets for the bed rooms. Easy to supply all these needs by one shopping trip to Carroll & Cooney's. This is a complete store and a safe store. There is no need to worry about qualities here for we carry no unworthy grades. There is no need of mistrusting prices. We treat all courteously, serve them promptly and sell them good goods at the lowest possible prices.

Carpets.

We carry by far the largest stock of Carpets, Rugs, Mattings and Linoleums in Lima. We sell them on a strictly one-price basis, which necessarily means a very low price and we guarantee the wearing qualities of every yard of Carpeting we sell. That our platform is a good one and that it is lived up to is proven by the constantly increasing sales in this department.

Lace Curtains.

We buy Lace Curtains directly from the manufacturers and save the profit that usually goes to the wholesale dealer. That's one of the reasons why we can sell Lace Curtains at $3.98 a pair that are equal to those sold in other stores here at $4.50 to $5.

Draperies.

We have just received some new and pretty Draperies. Special and original designs furnished gratis. Our new manager in this department has had a number of years experience in originating artistic drapery designs. Our customers can have the benefit of his experience.

Silks.

A glance into our south show window will convince almost any one that we are the leaders in the city in silks. We have a larger collection of choice silks now than we ever had. In the higher grades there is but one waist pattern of a kind and no duplicates possible.

Black Goods.

Saturday we received the balance of the import order placed with the great English manufacturers, B. Priestley & Co., universally acknowledged to be the makers of the best black goods made. The new arrivals are simply superb, prices $1.25 to $2.50 a yard.

CARROLL & COONEY.

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